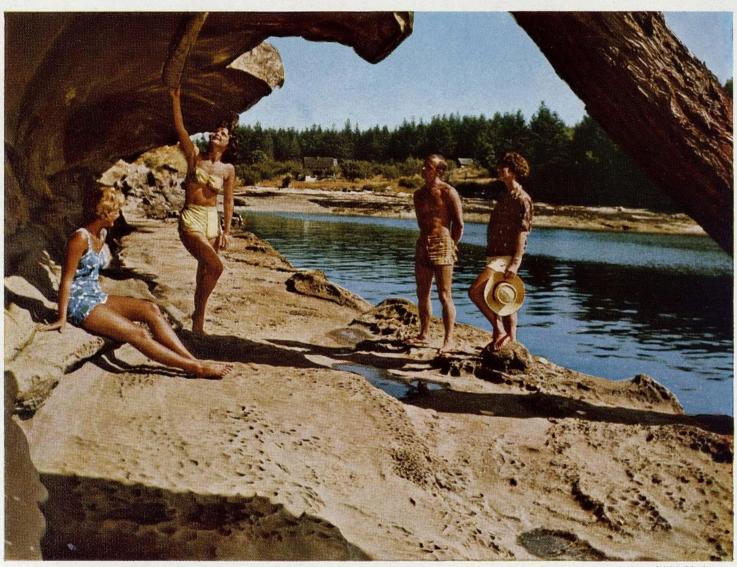


In three glorious weeks you can see all these things, do all these things



for about £120 — TCA air-fare down-payment included

You'll soak up sunshine on Gabriola Island, British Columbia, famous for its weird rock formations. You can stay at a 4-star lodge there for £5 a day all in.



The Calgary Stampede is the ultimate test of a cowboy's skill.



You can explore caverns underneath mighty Niagara itself!



Montreal, the second-largest French-speaking city in the world.

THE BIG HOLIDAY GOUNTRY!

If you've a spark of wanderlust left, here's how you can have the time of your life—for far less than you ever imagined possible. You can stay at an Alberta ranch from £3 a day, or at a really comfortable hotel from £2 a night. Fly TCA to Montreal for as little as £9.19.0 down*. All you need is a passport, vaccination certificate and TCA's Big Holiday Travel Planning Wallet.

Now read about some of the exciting things you'll see and do on your BIG Holiday. Canada in summer is a country of blue skies and hot sunshine. You'll swim or water-ski from golden beaches beside warm lakes and seas. Canada has more shoreline than any other country in the world. A million lakes, a hundredthousand rivers, and coasts washed by three oceans.

EXPLORE HISTORIC CITIES

Canada isn't all wide open spaces. You'll find her cities fascinating. Montreal is beautiful—a visitor's paradise. In walled Quebec you'll hear more French than English. Discover restaurants that rival Paris (the Canadian chef has one big advantage-the meat and fish he buys are probably the world's best!), with prices little different from those in Britain. Everywhere you go you'll get the warmest, friendliest welcome from helpful, smiling Canadians.

TRAIL-RIDE THROUGH THE ROCKIES

If you've never seen really BIG mountains before, take a horse and a guide into the spectacular scenery of the Rockies. Whether you carry camera or rifle, you'll see plenty to shoot - Moose and Caribou,



TCA serves Canada coast to coast.

Black, Brown and Grizzly Bears. Whitetail Deer and proud White Dall and Bighorn Rams. Canada is the Mecca of the world's fishermen. You'll land big Rainbow Trout out of tumbling Rocky Mountain streams, and grill them moments later at your campfire. Or, if you come ski-ing in winter, you'll find some of the finest snow conditions in the world.

SEE THE U.S.-IT'S RIGHT NEXT DOOR!

From Canada, the U.S. is just a hop across the border with TCA's daily services to such cities as New York, Boston, Cleveland, Chicago and Seattle (Montreal-New York is only 80 minutes by TCA). Or you can hire your own car for as little as £12.10.0 a week, 10d a mile. Then you can take one of the world's most spectacular drives - along the legendary 1,500-mile Alaska Highway between Dawson Creek, British Columbia, and Fairbanks, Alaska (all but 300 miles of the road lies in Canada). Or go on special sightseeing trips in and around any big city.

MONEY GOES FURTHER

A Canadian holiday is far cheaper than you may think. Most British travellers find it quite easy to live comfortably on £5 a day. Forthatyou can stay at a good city hotel, or a modern lakeside lodge (usually about £1 to £2 a night per person for a double room). Travel smoothly from coast to coast, and eat Canadian-size helpings wherever you go. Every penny goes further in Canada - because you get a full three dollars for your pound.

* THE BEST WAY TO GET THERE

It's easy! Swift, smooth TCA or BOAC jets leave Britain daily for Canada. London-Montreal takes just seven hours, and from April 1st (subject to Government approval) you can take advantage of new low fares. Thrift Season Economy jet return is just £131.14.0 (except during the Summer Season) and the new 21-day Economy Excursion fare is only £98.19.0, or £9.19.0 down and 12 monthly payments of £7.17.11 (minimum stay 14 days). See your travel agent for all effective dates and other details.

In 1963, 58,000 British people went to Canada - and had the time of their lives. Everyone deserves at least one BIG Holiday in a lifetime - so why not make this year your BIG Holiday year?

Just clip this coupon now and send it to us. In return you'll get TCA's Travel Planning Wallet-it's quite free and no strings. Stuffed with maps, guide books, brochures, fares, timetables and useful information, it tells you everything you want to know. Take the first step on your BIG Holiday now and fetch the scissors. Or see your Travel Agent.

FLY TCA

Stree	t, Lo	ndon,	TBV W.1.				
			free, w avel Pl				n, yo
DIG	1101111	uy III	.,		8 "		MF
							MI
NAME.			K CAPIT		FACE		MI
		BLOC	K CAPII	ALS FI	LAGE		
ADDRI	SS						
							4
MY TR	AVEL A	GENT (IF KNOW	(N) IS:			
				-	-		ALE
1	TRA	ANS-	CAN	AUA	All	K LI	NE

AIR CANADA

142/4 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.I. WHITEHALL 0851. AND OFFICES IN GLASGOW, DUBLIN, SHANNON, BIRMINGHAM, MANCHESTER AND LEEDS.

Aquascutum



She prefers the Aquascutum look

Her coat owes its smart good looks to Aquascutum's superb styling, fabric, fit and finish. This is TULYAR, in showerproof West of England at 22 guineas. Come in and choose from Aquascutum's new collection of coats, suits, skirts and rainwear.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE Oxford Street, W.1 LANgham 3000

And at Birmingham, Bradford, Harrogate, Leeds, Leicester, Scarborough, Sheffield, Southport, York; Taylor's of Bristol

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

Hats for Spring



Wool Ribbon

in nine fashion colours of Cranberry Red, Camel, Brown, Beige, Black, Flannel Grow, French Navy, Moss Green, or Cypress Blue

The Hat, with adaptable bri 1,

6 gn

The Beret

5 gns.



Hats-Ground floor

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE Oxford Street, W.I LANgham 3000

Tatler

AND BYSTANDER / VOLUME 251 / NUMBER 3261

EDITOR JOHN OLIVER



A whirl of white organdie ruffles, embroidered in navy blue, sums up all the prettiness of the Paris Spring Collections.
The hat, by Simone Mirman, was photographed by Murray Irving. Fashion editor Unity Barnes reports from Paris on page 425 in a ten-page section with pictures by Norman Eales. There's news of an island in Paris on page 416 and of another in the Caribbean on page 420. For a flashback to the Edwardian world of entertainment as noted in THE TATLER of 1904 see Return of The Cingalee on page 419. Make-up on the cover is by Denny Gabin of Lancôme who is available for consultation at Harvey Nichols, Knightsbridge, until the end of the month. He then embarks on a country-wide tour

GOING PLACES	400 402 404			
		Roulette in Berkshire Muriel Bowen's column Meet of the Lanarkshire & Renfrew On skis at Zermatt Candle-light dance in Edinburgh Letter from Scotland		
FEATURES	416 419 420	A province in Paris Return of The Cingalee The delectable island: by Charles Graves, photographs by Barry Swaebe		
FASHION	425	The French for feminine: by Unity Barnes, photographs by Norman Eales		
VERDICTS	435 436 437 437 438 438	On records: by Gerald Lascelles		
GOOD LOOKS	441	Tuning in to Paris: by Elizabeth Williamson		
DINING IN	442	According to plan: by Helen Burke		
OTHER PEOPLE'S CHILDREI	N 442			
MOTORING	444	Chunnel approach: by P. Dudley Noble		
MAN'S WORLD 446		War on details: by David Morton		

IN NEXT WEEK'S TATLER: an inside view of decor in the '60s with contributions from Monica Furlong, Ilse Gray, Elizabeth Williamson and photographs by Barry Warner, Tessa Grimshaw, Tony Evans and Barry Swaebe

Postage: Inland, $4\frac{1}{2}$ d. Foreign, $6\frac{1}{2}$ d. Registered as a newspaper for transmission in the United Kingdom. Subscription rates: Great Britain and Eire: 52 issues plus Christmas number, £7 14s.; 26 issues plus Christmas number, £3 19s.; without Christmas number, £3 15s.; 13 issues (no extras), £1 18s. Canada: 52 issues plus Christmas number, £8 10s.; 26 issues plus Christmas number, £4 7s.; without Christmas number, £4 3s.; 13 issues (no extras), £2 1s. 6d. Elsewhere abroad: 52 issues plus Christmas number £8 10s.; 26 issues plus Christmas number, £7 s.; without Christmas number, £4 3s.; 13 issues (no extras), £2 1s. 6d. U.S.A. (residents): 52 issues plus Christmas number, \$24.00; 26 issues plus Christmas number, \$13.00; without \$12.00; 13 issues (no extras), \$6.00. © 1964 Illustrated Newspapers Ltd., 13 John Adam Street, London, W.C.2 (TRAfalgar 7020).

SOCIAL & SPORTING

Royal Ocean Racing Club Ball, Hyde Park Hotel, 4 March. (Details, Mr. A. Paul, HYD 5252.)

Opera Ball, Grosvenor House, 5 March, in aid of the English Opera Group.

Edward II, Berkeley Castle, Glos, by the Marlowe Society, 3 p.m. & 7 p.m., 7 March, in aid of the Gloucestershire branch of the Red Cross. (Tickets from Capt. C. S. B. Swinley, R.N., Red Cross House, Stroud, Glos. £2 10s. afternoon, inc. tea; £3 3s, evening, inc. champagne buffet.)

Spring Ball, Blenheim Palace, 13 March. (Double tickets, \$5 5s., from David Gore-Booth, Christ Church, Oxford.)

Hunt Balls: Grafton, Courteenhall; N. Cotswold, Lygon Arms, Broadway, 28 February. Garth & S. Berks., Tylney Hall, Rotherwick, Hants; New Forest, New Forest Hall, Brockenhurst, 3 April.

POINT-TO-POINTS

Beaufort, Didmarton; Army, Tweseldown; Cambridge United Hunts, Cottenham; Sparkford Vale Harriers, 29 February. Quantock Staghounds; Cheshire Forest, Littleton; Garth & S. Berks, Tweseldown; Aldenham Harriers, Friars Wash, 7 March.

RACE MEETINGS

Steeplechasing: Windsor, Ludlow, 26, 27; Wincanton, 27; Newbury, 28, 29; Plumpton, Warwick, Wetherby, Kelso, 29 February; Wye, Warwick, 2; Hereford, 4; Cheltenham, 5, 6, 7 March.

MUSICAL

Covent Garden Opera. Aida, tonight, 7 p.m.; Macbeth, 2, 4, 7 March, 7.30 p.m. (cov 1066.)

Royal Ballet, Covent Garden. Ondine, 28 Feb., 7.30 p.m.; Sleeping Beauty, 29 February, 2.15 & 7.30 p.m., 5 March, 7.30 p.m. Royal Festival Hall. B.B.C. Symphony Orchestra, cond. Boulez, with Clifford Curzon (piano), 8 p.m., tonight; Philharmonia, cond. Giulini, with Abbey Simon (piano) 8 p.m., 27 February; L.P.O., cond. Pritchard, with Geraint Evans (baritone), 8 p.m., 28 February; Pete Seeger, folk song concert, 8 p.m., 29 February; Andor Foldes (piano), 3 p.m., 1 March; Philharmonia, cond. Giulini, 7.30 p.m., 1 March; Paul Tortelier ('cello), 8 p.m., 2 March; André Marchal (organ), 8 p.m., 3 March. (WAT 3191.)

Royal Albert Hall. Henry Wood Birthday Concert. Berlioz' Grande Messe Des Morts, 7.30 p.m., 6 March. (KEN 8212.) Wigmore Hall. London Pianoforte Series. Hans-Helmut Schwarz, 3 p.m., 1 March. (WEL 8418.)

Bishopsgate Institute. Royal Shakespeare Theatre Wind Band, 1.5–1.50 p.m., 3 March. (WEL 8418.)

ART

Goya & His Times, Royal Academy, to 1 March.

"Royal Children," the Queen's Gallery, Buckingham Palace, to 1 March.

Canadian Paintings, Tate Gallery, to 22 March.

Royal Society of Painter-Etchers & Engravers, R.W.S. Galleries, Conduit St., to 11 March.

City of London Art Exhibition, Guildhall, to 7 March.

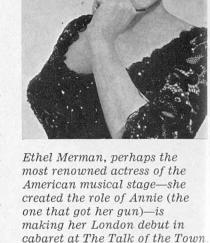
Robert Rauschenberg, Whitehall Art Gallery, to 8 March.

Ian Stuart, sculpture, K. H. Dennig, paintings, Hanover Gallery, to 6 March.

Anthony Benjamin, paintings, Brian Wall, sculpture, Grabowski Gallery, Sloane Avenue, to 21 March.

FESTIVALS

St. Paneras Arts Festival, Town Hall, St. Paneras, to 20 March.



Among her other notable shows were Call Me Madam and Gypsy in which she played the stripper's ambitious mother North-Eastern Shakespeare

Theatre Festival, Sunderland to 18 March.

EXHIBITIONS

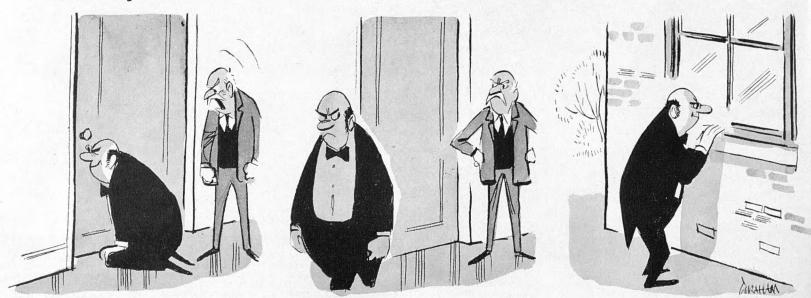
"Daily Mail" Ideal Hom Exhibition, Olympia, 3-3 March.

FIRST NIGHTS

Unity. Edward II, tonight. Drury Lane. Antonio and his Spanish dance company, 2 March.

Theatre Royal, Stratford, E. A Kayf Up West, 12 March.

BRIGGS by Graham





GOING PLACES

JAMAICA JIGSAW

Jamaica is second in area only to Cuba and Hispaniola, in the Caribbean, and about the same size as the Mediterranean islands of Crete and Sardinia. so it would be misleading to reckon with it strictly as an island. Politically and physically it is a country in its own right; it has space, elbowroom and people, and also a way of life that goes on outside the resorts. It has character, vitality and variety, ranging from sophisticated pockets on its north shore riviera through wild interior country like some tropical Derbyshire, to the lush and lambent beauty of the Rio Grande and Port Antonio. Not all of it is for everybody, but at least some of it is for most people.

It has become fashionable to decry Montego Bay, and indeed some of the hotels there are closer to the tastes of Miami than they are to those of most Europeans. But one does grow weary of cries of ruinationusually from the same people who pioneered both the fashion and the place—which greet the emergence of any new resort. So all right, Montego is the closest thing to Cannes in Jamaica. I for one don't quibble at the type of hotel where one's maid unpacks, washes, presses and then packs again on one's departure, and Sunset Lodge (in fact, one of the originals), is a model of its kind. With the exception of tiny Doctor's Cove, beaches hereabouts are sparse, and so a concrete ramp



is built out over the sand to swim from. Sunset is elegant, sociable and, naturally, expensive. My other favourite, of a totally different kind, is Hacton House. Just over the road from Doctor's Cove itself, this ramshackle little West Indian hotel has enormous charm. It has a real flavour of the tropics for one thing: bamboo, nets and a myriad plants are ingeniously contrived to decorate the lobby bar where one shares an evening aperitif with Mrs. Madge Taylor, the proprietress, a lady of some character. Its rates (10 dollars a day in season, with breakfast and dinner) are not the only reason for the return, each year, of its hardy annual public.

Some 30 minutes' drive westward from the duty-free shops. boutiques and bars of Montego is Round Hill, perhaps the precursor of the luxurious cottage colony hotel. Its situation is glorious, and it remains one of the best (its cuisine, without doubt, is the best) hotels on the island. Life is nicely balanced between cottages and hotel, between semi-residents and visitors. Its standards are glossy, but not alarmingly so Close by is Tryall, a luxuriously casual hotel whose raison d'être is its 18-hole golf course (Adlai Stevenson was



The beach at Plantation Inn, Ocho Rios, typical of the north coast of Jamaica. Most of the beaches are privately owned

quiet, early season visitor). The prettily decorated suites and rooms abut on to the main building, and they have a beach bar down below.

On the way between Montego and Ocho Rios, the second mecca of the north coast, I made a detour in order to visit Good Hope, at Falmouth. Even the briefest time spent in Jamaica engenders a desire to explore something of the interior. Good Hope, a converted Great House, is the closest approach. It borders the fascinating Cockpit Country, or the "land of look behind." Here fugitive slaves of the Spaniards sheltered from the conquering English in 1665, and their descendants occupy a territory which is still self-administrative and separate from the rest of Jamaica. Plain, quick-look visitors are not welcome, and the only first-hand account of it I have ever read is in Patrick Leigh Fermor's Traveller's Tree. However, of this other life of Jamaica-riding through the mountains on jungle trails,

dining off roast suckling pig, and sleeping in four-poster beds in mahogany-panelled rooms, Good Hope and its vast estates offer at least a taste. I cannot say, from what I saw on my own brief visit, that the place was exactly jumping, but then that is not what you go there for. Rates, which include as much riding as you want, are around \$50 a day for two, with all food.

Just before one reaches Ocho Rios is Runaway, whose chief claim to fame is a magnificent 18-hole golf course (Jamaica is going for golf in a big way, and a new course will open next year at Port Antonio). Its immense Miami type hotel did not appeal to me, but a small one has been warmly commended: Eaton Hall charges \$14 a night for either double or single room, and is on the beach. The cognoscenti stay

Ocho Rios took over where Montego left off. It is undeniably prettier, and perhaps offers the best compromise between

resort and retreat. A new settlement of duty-free shops and good-looking boutiques in Pineapple Place supplements the two big and two little hotels which I personally saw and liked. Shaw Park Beach Club is exactly what it sounds; you breakfast off delicious paw-paw, grapefruit, pineapple and Blue Mountain coffee on your private patio, then step two paces into the sea from a golden, coarse-grained beach. It has a built-in night club and bar which I found too noisy. but also a beach cabaret of fire dancing and limbo which is superbly well done. Plantation Inn is a place of quiet and quality, and I loved the two little hotels: Jasmin Hall (wonderful food), with a mere handful of rooms in a converted plantation house, plus luxe, traditional service; and Sans Souci, whose appeal is in being just West Indian-and fun. A starry, lantern-lit terrace with tree frogs croaking in the leaves above and the ocean creaming on to the reefs below

has made it a favourite dining spot for locals as well as visitors; a good swimming pool supplements the beach. The bedrooms are pleasantly scattered and secluded. Next week. I shall write of the two remaining-but very different-parts of Jamaica: Port Antonio, on the easternmost tip of the island, and the capital of Kingston.

How to get there

BOAC make, as usual, an admirably comfortable, beautifully serviced job of the journey by Boeing 707. Flights cost £160 4s. return for the 21-day excursion fare, and in association with Jamaica Airways and British West Indian, they have offices in Kingston, Montego, Port Antonio and Ocho Rios. From there, you can plan some more island-hopping-maybe to Puerto Rico, Antigua or Nassau. But you should discuss your plans initially with a BOAC agent in London, in order to get the full benefit of the round-trip fares.



Shooting the rapids on the Rio Grande. Rafting is a popular attraction for tourists in this part of the island

TOP TO TOE Want to be beautiful all over-from top to toe? Call at Helena Rubinstein's Salon at No. 3 Grafton Street, and devote a few glorious hours to beauty. Start with a relaxing massage: watch surplus inches trimmed away by the exclusive Volcanotherm treatment. Next a head-turning new hair-style (with manicure and pedicure while you're under the dryer). A complete facial beauty treatment, including a revitalising mask and nourishing, tissue-firming creams. Prepares your skin for the world's most famous make-up! Notice how cleverly your best features are emphasised. In line with today's look, eyes are larger and softer, brows feather-light, mouths tenderly curved with sun-loving pink lipsticks. The result — captivating! When you come out, you're every inch a beauty! Call GROsvenor 9050 for your appointment with beauty today.

Helena Rubinstein BEAUTY SALON

HELENA RUBINSTEIN 3 GRAFTON STREET LONDON W1 · PARIS · NEW YORK

JOHN BAKER WHITE

NG PLACES TO EAT

C.S. . . . Closed Sundays W.B... Wise to book a table

Ristorante Pizzala, 125, Chancery Lane, Fleet Street end. (CHA 2601.) C.S. Open luncheon, and 6 p.m. to midnight. There is a lot I like about this restaurant, which opened in December. The exterior is made attractive by white-painted ironwork and yellow sunblinds. Inside, the timbered roof contrasts with the Italian tiled floor and white walls, set with fine portraits and Victoriantype bracket lamps. There are black wood Italian chairs with rush seats, and lemon napery.

With such a pleasant and unusual setting one would expect the cooking to be good-and it is. After a bowl of first-rate bean and pasta soup I had steak & kidney pudding, which proved once again that if you want this dish really well made, get an Italian chef to do it. The reason is, I think, that they take the considerable trouble it really requires. The sweet trolley was much above the average, as was the coffee. Allow about 9s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. for main dishes, but less for pasta. The wine list contains a considerable number of carefully chosen Italian estatebottled wines, at most moderate prices. Indeed, this virtue applies to the whole list: those who like red burgundy should note a bargain in No. 43. There are carafe wines at 11s. Lying between the Press and the Law, this restaurant is naturally very busy at lunchtime. And at night, though it has no parking problem, it is only a short drive from Piccadilly Circus. W.B. Chez Auguste, 38, Old Comp-

ton Street. (GER 5952.) This claims to be an international restaurant, and not without justice, for there are the dishes of close on a dozen nations on the menu. I chose the 12s. 6d. business luncheon, and had an above-average hors d'oeuvres. a large helping of well-cooked steak & kidney pie, and a sweet. With a lager and a coffee my bill came to 15s. and I walked out comfortably replete and feeling that I had had good value for money. combined with swift and pleasant service. All the tables about me were full of businessmen, and it should be equally useful to theatregoers in the evening. The decor is quite restful if somewhat mixed. Vintage Forte is perhaps the

best description I can give of it. W.B. luncheon.

Where to stay in London (3)

Wilbraham Hotel, Wilbraham Place, Sloane Street, and one minute from Sloane Square. (SLO 8296.) The aim behind this 40-room hotel is to make it as far as possible like a private house. This is particularly noticeable in its restaurant Le Beurre Fondu (SLO 6321), which is both elegant and restful in its atmosphere. In contrast this was the first medium-size hotel to instal Telex for the use of its guests. If you have to bring quite young children to London, keep this hotel in mind, as the management go out of their way to be helpful about them. Terms for bed and breakfast, 42s. 6d. to 45s. single room or 60s. with private bathroom; 75s. to 80s. double or 85s. to 95s. with bath. The service charge is 10 per cent.

Hampstead satisfies

Recently, with three hours o spare on a sunny, cold and sparkling day, I decided o spend them in Hampstead. The Underground took me there n no time, to High Street and Heath Road, which to me are two of the most attractive streets in London. But more than that, at 73 High Street is Forsters, a splendid genui le family grocers, specialists in tea, coffee and cheeses, with some fine wines as well. And the courteous assistants really know their job.

Hungry I went to the Hampstead Steak House, a small and unpretentious, but obviously popular, establishment a few yards down High Street from the station. A good-sized bowl of goulash soup, properly made, was 2s. (other soups are 1s. 6d.), and I followed it with a tender rump steak. The lager was at the right temperature, the coffee hot, but might have been a bit stronger. The bill, without drink, was 13s. The food is cooked to order so one must not be impatient. W.B.

... and a reminder

Flanagans, Baker Street. (WEL 0287.) A faithful reconstruction of an Edwardian fish saloon with appropriate dishes of the period. Good value. Crow's Nest, 17, Petty France. (WHI 4518.) British cooking in pleasant surroundings, roughly on the spot where Milton wrote Paradise Lost.

his page is missing from the print copy used for digitization. replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available	

his page is missing from the print copy used for digitization. replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available	



THE CHARITY GAMESTERS

Roulette wheels and chemmy shoes figured in the party given at Maidenhatch House, Pangbourne, by Mr. & Mrs. Peter Grosscurth to raise money for the Save the Children Fund. The cellar was converted into a night club with a Spanish motif. Gambling activities were confined to the upper part of the house under the direction of Mr. Max Stevens who also gave the services of his band free to help swell the Fund. Later Mr. Richard Todd, the actor, who is president of the Upper Thames Branch, took delivery of the fully-equipped mobile Headquarters van recently presented to the Fund by Mr. & Mrs. Grosscurth. More pictures by Van Hallan overleaf

THE CHARITY GAMESTERS

continued





1 In the early hours of the morning many guests gravitated to the conservatory to play or watch roulette

2 At one of the tables was Mrs. Tony Mesquita taking advice from her husband 3 Mrs. Anthony Pattison holds her earrings for holds her earrings for luck as her husband watches the wheel turn 4 Concentration by Mr. & Mrs. Murray Lawrance 5 Madam von de Kar had flown from Holland specially for the party 6 Air Vice-Marshal Guy Bearne, a committee member, with Lady Caroline Waterhouse, daughter of the daughter of the Duke of Marlborough
7 Baroness Palmstierna
from Sweden











JUSTICE AND THE NEW **GEORGIANS** BY MURIEL BOWEN

Though a Bal Masqué at the Mansion House may be nothing new, I expect the Georgian Ball there on 1 July to bring together the most interesting assembly of people to be seen at any ball during the coming season. My main reason for predicting its success is that it has LADY PARKER OF WADDINGTON, wife of the Lord Chief Justice, as chairman, Lady Parker, a petite blonde from Kentucky, is that rarity, a woman of warmth and wit. Distinguished people enjoy her company so much that they serve on her committees despite all previous determination to steer clear of such involvements.

The Mansion House ball is a benefit for the restoration of St. John's, Smith Square, which will incorporate a concert hall and forum for talks by interesting and famous people. Lady Parker heads the project's active committee. She tells me that guests at the ball must wear tiaras and eye masks, otherwise full Georgian dress. The Lord Chief Justice will wear Georgian dress but has yet to choose it.

NO GAMBLING MAN

When Mrs. Grosscurth gave a roulette party at her home, Maidenhatch House, Berkshire, her husband, architect Peter GROSSCURTH, bought £5 worth of chips for Mr. HANK GRABER, a friend from Holland. Mr. Graber protested that he simply didn't know what to do with the chips; gambling, he insisted, was something he could never properly understand. But three hours later Mr. Graber won £75 and broke the bank! The banker was Mr. Grosscurth. The substantial beneficiary, however, was the Save the Children Fund, for which the party was given. Mr. Graber gave the fund quite a proportion of his winnings.

WELCOME HALL

Instead of the high road I took a highflying British Eagle plane to Scotland for a meet of the Lanark & Renfrew Hunt. My four-engined Britannia was filled with Scottish businessmen who looked as if they had spent a successful week among the Sassenachs, and of M.P.s-among them the EARL OF DAL-KEITH and his beautiful Countessreturning to their constituencies for the week-end.

Sporting Scotland is usually thought of as a place for grouse shooting and stalking. Few know that it also has 11 packs of foxhounds, all flourishing. The meet was at Hall of Caldwell, where Mr. & Mrs. John Ross had an enormous welcoming buffet in the drawing-room. Silver entrée dishes were laden with both hot and cold food and there was just about everything to drink. Nowhere in the world have I seen a hunt made more welcome than the Lanark & Renfrew at Hall of Caldwell.

OUT ON THE MOORS

Mr. & Mrs. Fred Donaldson, who have mastered these hounds successfully for ten years now, moved off at the head of a column of riders about 50 strong. Mr. Donaldson, whose main business interest is shipping, looks after the kennels; the horses are his wife's domain. "I buy them and Fred pays for them," she said explaining a position which seemed to me to be eminently satisfactory.

A quickly found fox took us a gallop up the side of a tarred road, then on to the undulating moors. In the line of riders I could see the immaculatelyturned-out Mr. HERVEY STUART BLACK: Mr. Tom Aitken: Mr. H. Couper Brown: Miss Margot Barrie, sister of show jumping Jack Barrie: Mr. Jake Stewart: Mrs. Cyril Drew on a determined grey; and the Hon. Joe Maclay. Miss Alice Briggs gave an impressively smooth display over an open ditch followed, a stride later, by a stone wall with a drop on the landing side. I learnt that Miss Briggs, who is secretary to Viscount Weir, grooms and exercises her horse every morning before going to the office -a daily standard of enthusiasm equalled by few foxhunters.

AND SO TO BREAKFAST

Galloping over Renfrewshire is full of scenic surprises. There is the sudden majestic sweep of Loch Winnock. There are the glens, the lochs and the tall clusters of birch and fir trees. Progress is in evidence in the numerous hydroelectric poles but beneath the cables hunting goes on over land that hasn't changed much in 100 years.

The Lanark & Renfrew still meet within six miles of Glasgow and Mr. Donaldson tells an amusing story of hacking through the outskirts of the city to a meet flanked by two similarly pink-coated companions.

"See the one in the middle with the cap'," said a small boy to his chums. "' 'He's the foreman'."

Returning, I joined the new early

morning British Eagle service from Glasgow. After my energetic day in the saddle I was ready to do justice to their five (or was it six)? course breakfast. There is much to be said for the timesaving of a good meal taken en route.

OCHO RIOS TO VIRGINIA WATER

After a honeymoon in Ocho Rios Mr. JULIAN POPE and the former Miss PETA-CAROLYN STOCKER will make their home at Virginia Water. They have taken a house just by the golf course. He plays. she doesn't-yet.

There were over 700 guests at their wedding at the Guards' Chapel, Wellington Barracks, and afterwards at the Hyde Park Hotel. A huge guest list: but the bride's mother, Mrs. WILLIAM CHIP-PINDALL-HIGGIN, had thought out several clever ways of coping. One was to set up a bar in each corner of the suite of reception rooms—thus ensuring that all 700 didn't jam together, as they so often do on these occasions.

The Hon. Mrs. Rank and her daughter, Miss Caroline Woodwark, were there: so, too, were Mr. & Mrs. Stephen Potter; Countess St. Aldwyn and Mrs. John SIM (both god-mothers of the bride); LADY ELIZABETH ANSON; Mr. & Mrs. GUY Bracewell Smith; Mr. & Mrs. John CHARLES; and Miss CELIA DRAYSON, whose huge apricot tulle hat was the most admired one at the wedding.

UP FROM THE WEST

There was a large contingent from Gloucestershire. Not only do the bridegroom's parents, Major & Mrs. J. E. B. POPE, live near Tetbury, but it was at a Gloucestershire house party that the new Mr. & Mrs. Pope met some years ago. (After the wedding Major & Mrs. Pope were off to Ireland to visit the magnificent new stud farm they have bought at Friarstown in Co. Limerick.) Still more at the wedding were Mrs. George Cornelius, who shared a comingout dance with Peta-Carolyn and now lives in a delightful house in Yorkshire: Mr. & Mrs. Nick Hanbury; Brig. & Mrs. ERELD CARDIFF; Mr. & Mrs. PETER BARSHALL, who are building a new house in St. John's Wood; Miss Valerie CUNLIFFE-FRASER; LORD & LADY STRATH-CARRON (just back from Monte Carlo) and her daughter, Miss Virginia Curle; and LADY PASCOE, who had postponed her departure to America for a day so that she could be at the wedding.

THE TALK OF THE TOWN

"April 23 is Shakespeare's birthday, and Britain is toasting it with eight months of festivals, fêtes and pageants. These goings-on happen only once in 100 years. Try not to miss them—you won't get another chance until 2064".-From an advertisement in The New Yorker.



A VIEW FROM THE SADDLE

The Lanarkshire & Renfrewshire Hunt met at the Uplawmoor Inn, Uplawmoor Inn,
Renfrewshire.
The day was bright
and sunny, and
during the day's
run the centre of
the city of Glasgow
was visible from
high ground

1 Mr. & Mrs. Fred A. Donaldson, the joint-Masters, leading the field 2 Mr. R. C. M. Helme 3 Donald Cameron walks his pony Playboy, which had thrown a shoe 4 Miss Isobel White Ford 5 Mr. Hervey Stuart Black, one of the joint. Secretaries of the hunt









THE SEASON AT BIG Z



Z stands for Zermatt—as if anybody needed telling. The season there got off to a swinging start that will plainly be maintained until it's time for skiers to pack up and come home. Snow was thin on the ground at most of the resorts but Zermatt's altitude ensures good runs and this year bright sunshine gave an extra dividend

1 Young skiers Richard and Simon Mann with Harry Henderson after lunch at Riffleberg 2 Off with ski gear, on with bowling rig, Carol Bannister at the Hotel Alex 3 On tow, the Hon. Mrs. Peter Vanneck and daughter Charlotte

















4 Lunchtime nap for Mr. Nigel Owen

5 Outside Elsie's Place, a favourite après-ski rendezvous, Mr. John Hustler, Miss Sarah Richards, Mr. John Robson, Miss Valerie Irwin, Mr. Max Schaler, Miss Amanda Atha, Mr. Charles Mann, Miss Anna Watson, Mr. James Mann and Miss Fiona Maclean

Miss Fiona Maclean
6 Evening at Le Village, a noted
Zermatt night spot, Mr. Peter
Read and Miss Elmer Nellesen
7 Mrs. Antony Tuke with son
James, daughter Eva, and ski
instructor Gusti
8 Miss Mary Smither and
Flying Officer Dennis Pike
9 Miss Jenny Rae

A DANCE WITH CANDLES

The annual candlelight dinner-dance of the British Legion Scotland was held at the North British Hotel. Edinburgh. The chairman was Lady Grant, wife of the Lord Justice Clerk, and the dance raised money for the National Headquarters of the Legion in Scotland

1 Mrs. Douglas Miller from Edinburgh 2 Lady Grant 3 Miss Stormonth Darling of Angus 4 Miss Theresa Spurway of Edinburgh 5 Miss Joanna Pitman and Mrs. Robin MacAuley from Kincardine with Mrs. Cyril Alexander of Dollar 6 Mrs. John Craig Milne 7 Miss Hebe Jeffrey of Edinburgh 8 Mrs. Tony Pearson of Edinburgh 9 Mr. Simon Taylor of Caithness

10 Countess Haig









LETTER FROM SCOTLAND

I met Joan Lingard at a recent publishers' party in Edinburgh to launch her second novel, *The Pre*vailing Wind. Miss Lingard lives in a small village some miles out of the city, and I admit to being slightly shattered to find that someone as young and smart has already two books-and two young children-to her credit.

The Prevailing Wind is set in Edinburgh and tellingly captures the moods of the old grey city; Miss Lingard spent her student days here and had time to wander about getting to know the place. "I've a great feeling for the city, she told me. "I want to write about it again." Her next novel, which she is already working on, though, is set in a holiday camp in no particular country. "This time I want to get away from national characteristics or issues, she said. Miss Lingard has firsthand experience of holiday camps for she worked in one as a waitress during her student days. This book should give her plenty of opportunity to explore character which, she says, interests her most. Other interests are "reading novels, biographies, books of criticism, essays—everything," she told me. "And I like to collect paperweights. I love popping round the junk shops in Edin-burgh."

THE FIFTH ACADEMICIAN

The Royal Scottish Academy has just elected its fifth woman academician, Mrs. Margaret Hislop of Edinburgh. "It was a great surprise. I didn't expect it at all,"

she told me happily.

Mrs. Hislop trained at the Edinburgh College of Art where her late husband taught drawing and architecture and was head of the evening classes. Her only daughter Vivien, now married and living in London, also has the Hislop artistic talent. She is doing well as an interior designer and has also worked as a fashion artist.

Mrs. Hislop used to be "terribly keen on figure painting," and, she says "I will go back to it," At present, however, she paints flowers and still life more than anything. "And little things of Venice," she added, "though I sometimes think Venice can't be painted." Some of her paintings of Venice are at present on exhibition in the Scottish Painters collection in Reading. She will also be exhibiting at the R.S.A. in May and intends exhibiting at this year's Royal Academy.

Elected an academician at the same general assembly of the Royal Scottish Academy was Mr. James Miller, from Car-rick Castle, Argyll. The two new Academicians take the place of the late Joan Eardley and Donald Moodie.

INFORMATION PLEASE

If you are the possessor of a Scottish stately home in need of restoration or conversion, or if your medieval church is falling about your ears, you're quite likely to call Edinburgh architect W. Schomberg Scott to the rescue. Last year he completed a magnificent job on the conversion of Monteviot, Scottish home of the Marquess & Marchioness of Lothian, and also designed the room in Clackmannanshire's Menstrie Castle to commemorate the 116 Baronets of Nova Scotia (an order created by James I to help finance the colonization of the new country). This room will be open to the public for the first time this summer.

I was, therefore, rather sur-prised to find that Mr. Scott's latest ploy is the designing of three information centres for the National Trust for Scotland-one on the roadside at Killiecrankie which, he says, should be open before the main tourist rush begins this year; another at Falkland Palace and a third in the gardens at Inverewe, both to be opened rather later. "I'm delighted to be doing these build-ings," he told me. "I always like working for the National Trust because of the special and interesting problems which arise out of fitting the buildings into their surroundings. With the Falkland Palace centre, one not only has the Palace to consider as a background, but the whole of the burgh; as well as being in the Palace grounds, it is right on the High Street, I wanted something that was not an intrusion and yet was a complete contrast in scale to make the Palace look even more magnificent."

THE NEED TO KNOW

Mr. Philip Sked, Publicity Secretary to the National Trust for Scotland, tells me that there is a growing awareness throughout Scotland of the need for information centres. Other organizations, such as the Tourist Board, are also planning them, he says; the demand to "look at maps and ask questions" is almost insatiable. As well as the three centres mentioned-all extensions to existing facilities-the Trust has recently extended the centre at Culzean Castle and is planning more facilities at Glenfinnan Monument and Bannockburn, "There's also a great need for an extension at Culloden," Mr. Sked told me.
"We've been using a tiny cottage which was standing at the time of the Battle of Culloden. Last year nearly 60,000 people crowded in.'

Mr. Sked emphasizes that the information centres are not trying to "sell" Trust property. "We try to give anyone the information they want even if they are moving out of our area," he said, "The highest example of efficiency would be telling a man in Edinburgh how to get to Glasgow, if he wanted to go there!"





















The Ile St. Louis is a very special part of Paris. It is much more insular than its famous neighbour, the original "Cité" of the old triple Paris and the site of great Notre-Dame; its people regard themselves more a part of provincial France than of the capital.

The island's history extends back only just over 300 years. In 1614 Christophe Marie, general contractor of bridges to the city of Paris, took on the job of joining together two small islets lying in the Seine to the east of the Ile de la Cité. The islets were named the Ile aux Vaches and the Ile de Notre-Dame and as they were both undeveloped pasture land, M. Marie also undertook to clothe them with houses. By 1647 they had become the Ile St. Louis.

Running the island's length is the narrow Rue St. Louis en l'Ile, a cool, quiet street, with slightly crumbling houses and blank double doors that sometimes stand ajar to show tiled halls or a glimpse of sun in a courtyard. It contains the church of St. Louis en l'Ile, an odd place with a 90 foot stone obelisk for a steeple, and the famous old Hotel Lambert, temporary home of Voltaire and many others.

Cutting across this bisecting street, and joining the Pont de la Tournelle with the Pont Marie, is the Rue des Deux Ponts where M. Chasseigne has his splendid antique shop. This is more than a place of trade; during recent structural alterations, the original timbers of an apothecary's shop were found. This discovery led to the detailed reconstruction of a 16th century alchemist's workshop. One feels it might still be used occasionally to cater for the less progressive islanders. In a yard behind the shop a jumble of 19th century bicycles, all bamboo and heavy iron, covers a multitude of oddities. There is a working model of a large lady being

Eugene Deckers capitulates with the urge to escape that the Ile Saint Louis inspires. "I could do much more if I left it," he says. Actor, painter and writer, he made a memorable appearance in Peter Ustinov's play The Love of Four Colonels. Opposite: The view from Princess Bibesco's salon on the Quai de Bourbon





Robert Bresson lives on the Quai d'Orléans. He is one of France's most acclaimed film directors, but has made only a few in a dozen years, taking time over his work and never using the star system. Marc Chagall (top) lives on the Quai d'Anjou. His home is in Vence but he spends much time in his flat overlooking the Seine. Film stars appreciate the quiet of Ile Saint Louis. Anna Abigail (above right) lives there between French and Italian film commitments



treated with an enema syringe of giant proportions, and a delightful sign advertising a maternity home of the 1890's which has a pastel coloured painting of a nurse picking children from under a toadstool. The French appear to love things like this.

Round the perimeter of the island are four quais where most of the island's celebrities live. Between the Pont St. Louis (which joins the lle St. Louis to the Ile de la Cité) and the Pont de la Tournelle is the Quai D'Orléans. Beyond the bridge is the Quai de Béthune which comes out on to the broad Pont Sulley, an avenue of a bridge joining the Boulevard St. Germain with the Boulevard Henri IV. On the northern side of the island the Quai d'Anjou joins the Pont Sulley with the Pont Marie and then becomes the

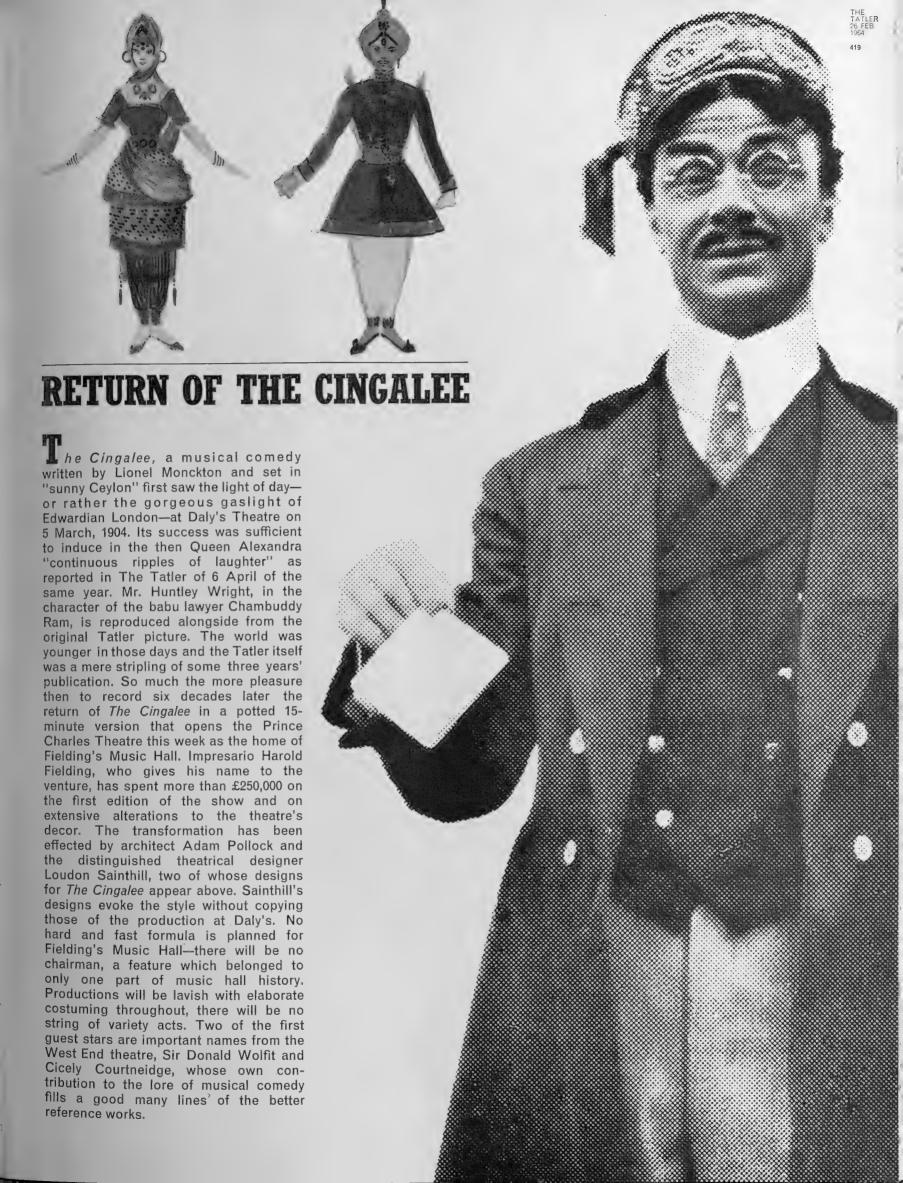
Quai de Bourbon to join up with the Pont Louis Phillipe and the Quai d'Orléans.

Most of the island's people describe it as an oasis. Eugene Deckers, actor, painter and writer, best known in England for his rubber faced portrayals of anyone French and his appearance in Ustinov's Love of Four Colonels, is no exception. He is vehement about the place. The Ile St. Louis is an escapist's paradise, he says, adding: "It's too damn safe, too pretty and too quiet." He is a talented man, both as a painter and an actor; he is also one of the most delightful raconteurs. "The place kills my initiative," he complains, "if I moved away I could do so much more." But he simply doesn't want to leave it. There are too many pretty girls, he has too many friends on the island, and, along with all the rest likes being a lotus eater.

Marc Chagall the painter lives at No. 13 Quai d'Anjou, four doors down from Deckers. He divides his time betweer foreign commissions—he has done a lo of work in Israel recently—his flat overlooking the Seine, and his home in Vence He is a quiet man with eyes creased at the corners with laughter. Alexande Liberman has said of him that, like Figaro, he "makes haste to laugh for fea of being obliged to weep."

On the other side of the island, on the Quai d'Orléans, lives another famous French artist, film maker Robert Bresson Though he has only made a few films during his 12 years as a director each habeen widely acclaimed. He never use well-known actors and time seems to mean very little to him. From his window there is a splendid view of the Panthéon of which he is particularly fond. He admires the work of Shakespeare burregrets that he cannot read it in English.

High in one of the tall houses facing Notre-Dame at the end of the Quai de Bourbon lives authoress Princess Marthe Bibesco, and equally at home in either Paris or Cornwall. Her salon is a high ceilinged room with white walls and rich curtains that channel the light from the river in rippling waves on to rows of single carnations in plain glass medicine bottles on every table. From the windows one can see the whole of the east end of Notre-Dame and on the river below the bâteaux mouches and barges glide between high banks. "It is now not possible for me to move from here," says the Princess, "I know it all, and love it all. The island is an oasis in the middle of this noisy city."



Charles Graves presents a profile of Barbados for the tourist, the resident and the traveller. Barry Swaebe photographs a gallery of people who are building the island's future

There's nothing so deceptive as time—time by the clock that is. The thought occurred to me while sitting in my swim trunks under a tropic sun on a bedroom balcony that overlooked the turquoise Caribbean Sea. I had left the icy cold of London Airport at 11.30 a.m. and yet there I was in Barbados at 7.30 p.m. on the same day. Time, local time, would be 11.30 p.m. in London; the inescapable fact remained that the B.O.A.C. 707 jets get you to Barbados in time for dinner. Our first stop was Bermuda—incidentally, the one disappointment in the whole flight. Bermuda must be the only airport in the world where you can't buy a drink, whatever the time of day.

It is now possible to have a 15-day holiday for as little as £180, including the flight both ways. Hotel rates on the island vary from as little as 39s. a day full pension for a room without a bathroom in a small, clean guest house, to an average of 40 guineas a week for full board in a good class hotel, up to anything you like to pay. Terms for a double bedroom, by the way, are relatively much lower than for a single room. What is also very pleasant is that no hotel charges for island telephone calls.

For the visitor Barbados divides itself into four highly separate areas. The delightful Caribbee Hotel lies in the Hastings area which could be described as the Juan les Pins section of the pear-drop shaped island. The St. James section, by definition, is the Cap Ferrat area with elegant villas and expensive hotels. On the other side of the island lies Sam Lord's Castle—call it the Barbadian Cap d'Antibes—with Bathsheba as the local Le Lavandou. It depends on individual purse strings which is chosen.

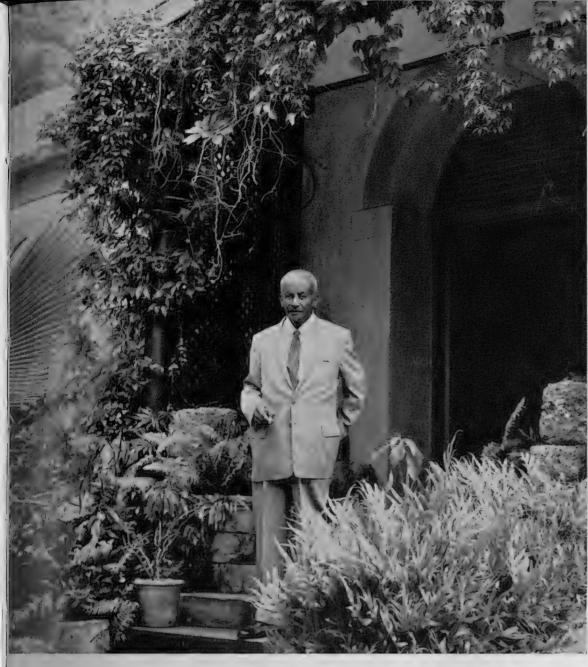


Prominent on the St. James side is the Sandy Lane Hotel, whose shareholders include Mr. Ronald Tree, Lord Kindersley, the Marquess of Linlithgow and Sir Roderick Brinckman, who all have nearby villas. Lord Rothschild is waiting for his house to be built there, too. Oliver Messel, having completed the beach house of Jack Heinz (of 57 varieties), is building another for an American tycoon.

Claudette Colbert, appropriately, has a lovely old plantation house on the beach. Scobie Breasley, Jerry Judd and Vernon Sangster, of Vernon's Pools, play energetically around the nine-hole golf course. The Ranee of Sarawak, and the Hon. Mrs. Kidd (Lord Beaverbrook's daughter) have homes overlooking the fifth and sixth fairways. Viscount and Viscountess Portman swim in the warm blue sea outside the Sandy Lane Hotel.

The Governor of Barbados, Sir John Stow, and Lady Stow often leave their own 17th-century home, with its mid-Victorian billiard room and white hibiscus, for luncheon at the Brinckman villa and those of other winter residents. I have an idea that Sir John may be the last governor after 300 years of British rule. Barbados will, I think, go independent within a year, and then





possibly be absorbed by Canada. Canadian infiltration over the past five years has been remarkable. Canadians own five of the leading hotels. Canadian Banks sprout like mushrooms; quite 60 per cent of the visitors seem to come from Toronto or Hamilton and they include a number of Senators. Canadians have started a lumber project and various other light industries are contemplated. But it's not easy to become political in this idyllic island where the sea is a steady 79 degrees; where the local delicacies include flying fish, langouste, paw paw, dolphin, pepper pot, and every possible kind of rum punch, planters' punch, green swizzle and sangaree. My only complaint is that nobody serves long drinks in pint glasses.

Barbados by night has considerable attraction. The Oasis boasts the most beautiful and accomplished belly dancer I have ever seen. She is aptly named Elsa the Bombshell and could be a sensation in London, which she has never visited. Another delightful night spot under banana and breadfruit trees is the Island Inn with flaming limbo dancing, a steel band aided by electric guitars and a kind of xylophone-organ. Night life there goes on until all hours. In this most English of tropical islands the traffic keeps to the left-hand side of the road, as we do. All motorists dutifully stop dead when they reach a crossroad and since the speed limit is 30 m.p.h. all over the island, road fatalities are kept to a minimum.

Clubs include the Royal Barbados Yacht Club, the Savannah Club and the Bridgetown Club, all of which are strictly reserved for members. But if you happen to know a member, or belong to the Royal Marine Yacht Club, things are different and most delightful.

Barbados is a wonderful jumping-off ground for visiting Tobago—the island Defoe used as a setting for Robinson Crusoe-Antigua, which has just started a casino, St. Lucia and its banana groves, St. Vincent, Guadeloupe, Grenada, Martinique and Trinidad with its Carnival, Altogether a most delightful spot.

It is being made still more delectable by Sir Roderick Brinckman who has over 300 budgerigars which he is teaching to fly all round his property and which he hopes in time will learn to fend for themselves all over the western part of the island. Another distinguished resident, author Wolf Mankowitz—currently writing a musical on the life of Mata Hari-has a fine home near Government House and has planted a

But without the efforts of the residents nature herself has endowed the island with some pretty delectable riches: trade winds to cool the air to a bearable summertime 80 degrees in the shade; wild life that includes neither birds of prey nor poisonous snakes; an animal population that includes only the mongoose, the occasional raccoon and a few hundred wild monkeys.

On a more mundane level, cigarettes run at about 2s. for 20 and rum comes at under 10s, the bottle—in Barbados the white variety is cheaper than the coloured. And for those who want them there are cinemas-including a drive-in-and of course cricket matches galore on the greens of every parish throughout the island. It is no accident that the Barbadians supplied more than half the victorious team the West Indies sent to Britain last halcyon year.



The Hon. Lisle Ward (above) is managing director of the thriving Fairfield and Mount Gay rum refinery, and has been with the company since 1926. He was photographed against a background of White Oak barrels which hold about 55 gallons of rum; the distillery fills about 60 a day and has been in production for more than 180 years. The business was formerly owned by his father and was once an Englishowned estate

Sir Grantley Adams (above left) became the first Prime Minister of Barbados when the ministerial system was introduced in 1954. He lives where he was born, in the parish of St. Michael. His house, Tyrol Cot, was built by a military architect and is of such sound construction that an insurance company surveyor once told him that if a hurricane blew his house down every house in Barbados would go down too





of honeycomb bricks on the site of a Barbadian pre-stressed concrete factory. Born in Christchurch parish he entered Parliament in 1940, became a Minister in 1961 after a career as editor and publisher. He says that revenue from tourism is 16 million dollars B.W.I., second only to the sugar industry 33 million. His aim is to equalize these incomes while further developing the island's export and industrial potential

19th-century house just outside Bridgetown. They lived in England for five years from 1945 while Mr. Barrow was acting as personal navigator to Lord Douglas of Kirtleside. He enjoys the outdoor life, still likes to sail and fly, is a founder member of the Light Aeroplane Club. A member of the Inns of -he was called to the Bar in 1945-Mr. Barrow is keen to improve the culture of the island, looks ahead to a progressive expansion of tourist trade and of Barbadian industry

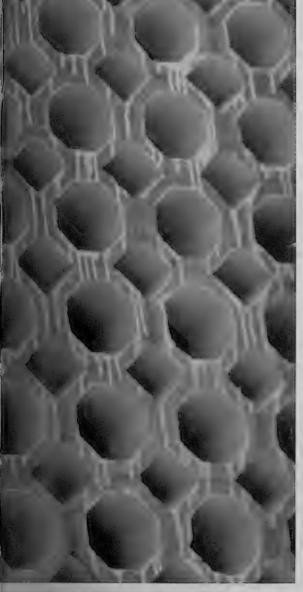
Mr. Peter Morgan, (above) had a wartime career with the Ghurkas, later spent two years at a hotel school in Lucerne and a further two years with Hilton Hotels International. He arrived in Barbados 12 years ago, initially as a stop-off enroute to

The Rt. Hon Errol Barrow, Premier of Barbados, lives with his wife in a late

Top: The Rt. Hon Wynter A. Crawford, Minister of Development, Trade, Industry & Tourism, was photographed against a wall

Jamaica, stayed on to run the St. Laurence Hotel. Sunday buffet-luncheon there is a renowned and extravagant feast. Mr. Morgan is chairman of the Tourist Board and was first president of the Caribbean Hotel Association and a former president of the Barbados Hotel Association. He married his Belgian-born wife on the island and they have three children, two sons and a daughter

H. E. Sir John Stow, the Governor, (above) has a distinguished record of service in the West Indies and is chairman of the regional council formed to try and bring about a federation of the so-called Little Seven. Says Sir John: "It is difficult to bring islands together that are separated not only by sea









but by history and different standards of living. In spite of these difficulties we are trying to bring about a federation." Government House in Barbados was formerly a sugar plantation and became the official residence in 1702. Sir John and Lady Stow are seen on the balcony with their poodle Bon-Bon. Some $3\frac{1}{2}$ acres of the gardens were offered by the Governor as sites for two schools, a girls' primary for 8-11 year olds and a secondary modern from 11 years; both were recently opened

Mr. John D. Goddard (above) bears a noted Barbadian name to which he added further lustre by captaining the West Indies sides which toured England in 1950 and 1957. The touring team of 1950 was the first to beat England and

the first West Indies side to win at Lord's. Mr. Goddard has a go-ahead outlook and approves the changeover to supermarkets in Barbados, believing this should have taken place some years earlier. He has eight brothers and one sister. A number of the brothers are on the board of Food Fairs, founded by his father 42 years ago. The Goddards also own a bakery and have an interest in three hotels. In numbers the family total a proud 99

Mr. Ernest Mottley, (above) leader of the Opposition, has had 23 years in active politics and was the first Mayor of Bridgetown whose administration had been on Elizabethan lines until his accession in 1959. He is a real estate broker by profession and has a family



of two sons and two daughters. A member of the House of Assembly since 1946, he is also chairman of the Public Assistance and Public Health Committee whose concerns cover the welfare of some 13,000 people

Top: Mrs. Evelyn Talma, a member of the Legislative Council and a social worker, is chairman of the governing body of the Boys' & Girls' Foundation Schools and on the advisory committee of the Government's industrial schools. Says Mrs. Talma: "There has been a great deal of progress in social work but there is still plenty to be done the need now is for more day nurseries due to the higher rate of employment and more mothers going out to work." Her husband is a retired magistrate

Mr. F. Walcott, (above) General Secretary of the island's trade unions, says that the unions are making steady progress due to the co-operation between employers and workers. A number of hotel owners and managers have discussed the establishment of a training school and this is being supported by Mr. Walcott's unions who plan to present a prize to students on graduation. He regards the present as an important transitional period with the threshold of independence and the possibilities of federation presenting a challenge to the people and their leaders









Mr. Paul Burleigh is the secretary of the island's popular Light Aeroplane Club whose founder-president is the Prime Minister, Mr. Errol Barrow. Aircraft in the picture is a Cessna Skyhawk Top: Mr. Oliver Messel has been engaged in re-designing, converting and planning the decor of a house on the St. James's coast for Mr. Jack Heinz of canning fame. Together with his assistant Vagn Riis-Hansen, who has been with him 20 years, and British research scientist Mr. Jock Cottell, he has launched a new project based on the discovery by Mr. Cottell that a by-product of sugar and rum refining known as Bergasse Molasses can be mixed at high speeds with various resins to produce a strong, light, building material. It is

resilient enough to be used in the prefabrication of houses, and plans for the development of the idea and the building of a factory are being backed by the Government

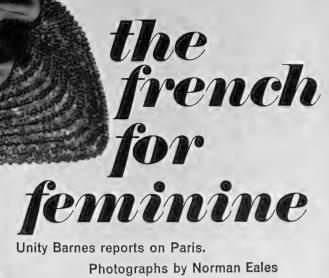
Mr. Julian Mahon (above) is chairman of the Vaucluse Factory, Ltd., which produces about 12,250 tons of raw sugar annually. Barbados-born, he studied at the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester, for two years, is now chairman of the Barbados Sugar Producers' Association. World sugar prices and increased production are his chief concern. Barbados produces about 190,000 tons a year of which 12,000 go to local consumption, 15,000 to Canada, 11,500 to the U.S.A., and the balance to the United Kingdom. Says Mr.

Mahon: "milling period for sugar is 18 weeks, crop period is January to June, the months from July to February are spent overhauling and waiting for the next crop to grow . . . we have to look for economy and increase production within the given area available"

Sir Patrick Hobson, (above) chairman of British West Indies Airways and of International Aeradio Caribbean, Ltd., is Trinidad-born but has a soft spot for Barbados. His grandfather and mother were born on the island though his earlier descendants came from Northern Ireland. His forecast for Barbadian tourism is a hopeful one. "People are looking for a change and are coming to the West Indies. Barbados has an extremely good off-season"



425



Yves Saint Laurent seemed, in retrospect, to sum up all the Paris Collections, distilling the whole essence of a new feeling in the air for a return to the French tradition of simplicity and neatness and an inspired concern with detail. Using unfashionable words like "refined" and "discreet" to describe his soft, narrow clothes, he turned his back on everything bulky and contrived. Schoolgirls might romp through other collections: at

Saint Laurent's they were already Young Ladies, demure yet poised.

His look for spring is embodied in this navy blue wool suit, the jacket shorter, the skirt box-pleated, the belt a narrow tie of leather. The white organdie collar is as crisp as the short white gloves. His hat shape was basically that of all Paris: straight on and primly upturned at the back, but the squared-off brim and little silk necktiewere pure Saint Laurent. The suit is at Fortnum & Mason (who also have all the Yves Saint Laurent Boutique Collection) and at Harrods. The hat is at Simone Mirman, who has all the Saint Laurent hat collection



The navy-and-white scheme was a common denominator throughout the collections

At Simonetta & Fabiani all the accent was on length, with long jackets, tunics, low-set pleats to the skirts. Dresses were slashed to the waist over blouses with high rising necklines; here, a navy-on-white printed silk dress, straight at the back and drawstringwaisted in front, covers a navy silk blouse. Big navy rough straw hat

Michel Goma at Patou (right) gave a youthful swing to his skirts, clipped bodices short, used gay, fresh spring-flower colours. His white linen suit buttons on to a navy silk blouse, has a big navy blue Gigi hat, a red rose at the waist, Cardin, in a lighthearted, inventive collection, went overboard for plunging necklines and outsize collars. His navy and white tweed suit (opposite page) with waist-long revers has a navy silk vest, a tiny matelot hat flat on top, a carnation for a single spot of

Hairstyles throughout this feature are by Gerard Austen and Spencer at Carita

[All models in these pages are exclusive and reproduction is forbidden]





THE TATLE 26 FEB 1964 429

Heavy linen, raw silks, a rough, unbleached look were top fabric choices. Marc Bohan at Dior (opposite page), had the last word with a canvas-weave "safari suit," worn with a matching helmet, a green silk scarf, knitted silk stockings

Jeanne Lanvin's collection, newly designed by Jules François Crahay, stressed the low, bloused waistline (right), with trompe-l'oeil jacket-bodices and long battle-blouses as here, in shell-pink heavy linen, short sleeved, over a high-necked blouse in black Provençal printed cotton. The soft turban, in the same cotton, was one of his many pretty, backward-slanting hats

Ferreras makes a suit of stone gabardine (far right) with a striding culotte skirt, waisted jacket fastened only by the centre button. The scarfnecked blouse and soft turban are in navy silk cloqué—a sophisticated colour scheme cropping up in many houses Guy Laroche uses sandcoloured hopsack (below right) for a little jacket with curving shoulders, buttoned over a straight navy silk dress with a floppy bow at the neck. The roll-brimmed hat-his concession to the schoolgirl lookis in fine navy straw

Jacques Heim's street dress (below) in black and white silk tweed has a bodice simulating a suit in front, a widely-pleated skirt springing from hip level. The open collar and vest are of natural linen, black-stitched.

Big sailor hat











At Nina Ricci, Gérard Pipart's schoolgirls were the youngest, most blazer-striped and Panama-hatted brigade in Paris. His grown-up girls were at their best in clear, cool white; the suit (left) in thick white bouclé shows his high-shoulder line on a longish, narrow jacket. His theme colours: grey, white, red and navy. The little muffin beret is in scarlet straw

Castillo, in his new, delicate Nattier blue and white salon, showed restrained, long-limbed clothes with much emphasis on big, important hats. His white linen jacket (right) with broad, curved shoulders is worn with a brown linen skirt; deep mahogany-brown felt hat Venet's admirably simple clothes kept to a high, moulded shoulder line, with rib-fitted suits, straight coats. His handsomest coat (far right), in ivory cavalry twill, covered a slim dress in olive green linen The little pillbox hat is in polished conker-coloured leather

Courrèges, who showed a predominantly white collection, in his monastically simple white salon, uses a Scettish tweed checked out in brown, grey and white for a suit (below right) with a characterist cally short, pleated skirt, worn crea white kid blouse. The calf high boots are white kid, too: the outsize hat is white sued ϵ





Cardin's favourite long revers are seen in another version (right), this time in white satin, on a jacket of heavy white crêpe, worn dramatically over a slim black crêpe evening dress

Balmain, whose consistently elegant collections line up naturally with this season's best looks, showed soft battle-blouses for day over slim tunic skirts. For evening, (centre right) a perfect, understated dress of ivory heavy silk crêpe, worn with a creamy broadtail blazer jacket, echoed the thirties mood

Dior struck an unmistakably 1930-ish note with soft, crêpe evening dresses like this one (opposite page), in navy blue, ankle-length, bloused at the waist and with a navy blue rose held by a big sapphire-stoned pin, a jewelled clip in the hair. (All his models wore flatly waved wigs for the evening, designed by Alexandre.)

All shoes by Charles Jourdan, Paris, and available in London





THE TATLER 26 FEB 1964



on plays

A SMALL MIRACLE RE-JUDGED

If Ibsen ever wrote a magnificent part for a woman to play it was Hedda Gabler. This tragedy of boredom and savage egoism is nothing short of a masterpiece of construction in which the playwright wrote no line that does not take the theme a step further or illustrate a character's innermost thoughts and impulses. Produced on the exiguous stage of the New Arts Theatre it remains a small miracle of force and tension, greatly helped by the direction of Mr. Minos Volanakis and by the appropriately claustrophobic setting of Mr. Timothy O'Brien.

Most people with a real interest in the theatre will have seen one or more productions of the play and will be able to join in the game of making comparisons, which may be an odious pursuit but is nevertheless both tempting and enjoyable. Since this, as I have said, is Hedda's play it is with that part that one naturally begins and here it should be said that Miss Joan Greenwood puts up a good score without reaching the championship class. Slight, slender and languid with that wellknown Greenwood drawl that can vary between a mew and a purr, she conveys Hedda's grace and sexual attraction. She suggests too, that rage of boredom which overtakes this aristocratic young woman in an atmosphere of cloving domesticity. "I often think there is only one thing in the world I have any turn for," says Hedda at one point. "Boring myself to death," and she delivers the line with a strength of frustration that one would not have thought was within Miss Greenwood's

As we know, Hedda has just returned from a prolonged honeymoon at the beginning of the play and is expected to settle into the far too expensive villa which her ineffectual but adoring husband has bought for her. For this establishment he and his devoted aunt have got themselves into debt and an admirer of Hedda's, Judge Brack, has agreed to stand surety, but Hedda's attitude remains aloof, critical and even wounding. Not many scenes have passed before one senses her ennui at her surroundings and her near-exasperation with her well-meaning, bumbling George. When Hedda receives a visit from a school friend, now a Mrs. Elysted, she learns that this young woman has left her elderly husband to follow the fortunes of a clever writer, Lovborg, on whose latest book she has collaborated.

Lovborg, who has been painfully cured of alcoholism, has secretly been another of Hedda's admirers and here she sees her chance for the first of the destructive acts with which she desperately tries to relieve the tedium of her life. She persuades him to take a strong drink and to join a bachelor party which Judge Brack is giving. From this moment the pace at which Hedda approaches

her tragedy becomes vertiginous. Lovborg in his drunkenness loses the one copy of his manuscript but it is found and brought to Hedda who burns it, sheet by sheet. In a poignant interview with its author she persuades him to commit suicide and to do it "beautifully." He is to make a final gesture which, to her at least, will have some meaning.

When she hears from Judge Brack, with whom she has already planned a liaison, that Lovborg in fact killed himself in the most sordid of circumstances and when she sees that George and Mrs. Elvsted are beginning a cheerful, plodding collaboration to re-write the book from notes, it is Hedda's breaking point. She leaves the three of them for another room and within minutes there is the explosion of a pistol. She has shot herself through the temple and left to Brack the magnificent last line of the play: "Good God!-people don't do such things."

Mr. André Morell has the requisite solidity as well as the sophistication of Judge Brack and Mr. George Cole, as Hedda's husband, is amiable and insipid. Miss Jane Wenham plays Mrs. Elvsted with a nice balance between warm spontaneity and slight stupidity and in the rather thankless part of Lovborg Mr. Maurice Good is a great deal more than adequate. But this play must stand or fall by the performance of its title part and here again one must come to an assessment of Miss Greenwood's ability. Not so long ago Miss Ingrid Bergman appeared in the part on TV and, I thought, fell quite a long way below perfection since, good actress though she is, she simply cannot suggest anything but a thoroughly nice woman. Miss Greenwood's acting capacity is equal to that challenge and I thought that her expression of Hedda's fury of contempt for the bourgeois ideal was very well done indeed.



Joan Greenwood makes a welcome return to the West End stage in the title role of Ibsen's play Hedda Gabler, a part marking a decisive change from Miss Greenwood's more familiar appearances in sophisticated comedy. With her here is André Morell her real-life husband, who plays Judge Brack

on films

CLOMPING ALONG WITH IRMA

It's easy enough-well, perhaps not easy but, anyway, possible—to convert a straight play into a successful musical, but, judging from Irma la Douce, the conversion of a successful stage musical into a straight screen comedy is another matter altogether: in fact, if you don't watch out, you may find you've inadvertently performed the incredible feat of turning a silk purse into a sow's ear. This is jolly nearly what Mr. Billy Wilder, directing the film, has done. Bereft of the songs and music that divorced it from reality this story of Parisian prostitutes and ponces now seems a mite too squalid to be wholly amusing.

Miss Shirley MacLaine makes Irma a thoroughly businesslike and infinitely blasée tart; one wonders how she came to be called "la douce" and why she's so popular with the gentlemen who haunt the rue Casanova, where she plies for hire among a horde of other underclad poules. Mr. Jack Lemmon is rather endearing as the innocent cop who is fired from the Force for arresting an inspector in a raid on a brothel—but somewhat less lovable when he moves in with Irma and allows her to elect him her "mec" (or protector).

He is not very happy about living on her immoral earnings. All the same, he does, until he hits upon the idea of personally supplying her with the means of keeping him (as she insists she must). Aided by Moustache (Mr. Lou Jacobi), who runs the local bistro, Mr. Lemmon disguises himself (with a beard and an eye-patch) as an eccentric Englishman, Lord X, and pays Irma 500 francs twice a week to play cards with him in her hotel bedroom. She finds this a droll but satisfactory client on her books; she needs no other.

To raise the money to maintain this blissful state of affairs, Mr. Lemmon secretly slaves away nightly as a porter at Les Halles—which is, as Moustache remarks, a hard way of making an easy living. He becomes so exhausted that Irma angrily accuses him of consorting with other poules. It is clear that Lord X will have to go. Mr. Lemmon dumps his disguise in the Seine—is promptly (and improbably) arrested for the murder of the

Englishman and sentenced to 15 years in jail. He escapes in the nick of time to marry the pregnant Irma two minutes before her baby is born (in the church vestry), and the film lumbers to a happy ending.

Mr. Wilder's Paris, colourful as Technicolor can make it, looks like the setting for a musical and it's a pity the film doesn't move like one. Mr. Lemmon's caricature of the English milord—a "pip-pip", "cheerie-bye" type—is outrageously overdrawn, and everywhere the film lacks the flicker of fantasy and the lightness of touch it demands.

Miss Debbie Reynolds is a dear, talented girl but, I think, a trifle too sophisticated for the title role in Mary Mary, though I won't go so far as to say that she spoils this agreeable comedy. Mary's trouble is that she's ashamed of the littlegirl romanticism in her nature and has put on a flippant front to hide it. Her husband, Mr. Barry Nelson, enraged at her wisecracking, has divorced her and is about to marry an earnest, self-assured young person, Miss Diane McBain, when Miss Reynolds again comes into his life-recalled by his income-tax accountant, of all people.

Mr. Michael Rennie is unexpectedly sympathetic as the fading film star who pays court to Miss Reynolds, restores her confidence in herself, persuades her to curb her defensive flippancy, and is thus instrumental in reuniting her with Mr. Nelson. Mr. Mervyn Leroy. directing, has done little more than photograph the stage play, but as it was a sparkling play to begin with, I don't really mind. One may not quite see the "little girl lost" in Miss Reynolds's performance, but one must salute the crispness with which she puts over her witty lines.

Mr. Walt Disney's latest, The Waltz King, is a nice little piece of confectionery, sweet but not sickly and very pretty to look at. Mr. Brian Aherne, as Johann Strauss, Sr., is determined that Johann Strauss, Jr., Mr. Kerwin Matthews, shall become a lawyer—though whether this is because he is himself bored with being Vienna's undisputed Waltz King or because he fears his son will usurp him, one can't be sure.

Defiantly, Mr. Matthews, a charming young man, dedicates himself to music, I am happy to say. The film throbs with delicious waltz and polkar hythms and culminates in enchanting excerpts from Die Fledermaus, ravishingly staged and beautifully played and sung. Miss Senta Berger, a pretty young thing, gives a delightful performance as the opera singer Mr. Matthews marries. It is all very soothing to the Beatle-battered ear.

From Czechoslovakia comes Wolf Trap—a sombre but compelling drama, directed by Mr. Jiri Weiss, and set in a small Bohemian country town early in the century. Miss Jirina Sejbala plays a rich, grotesque, elderly woman married to a man 20 years her junior, Mr. Miroslav Dolezal. She is selfish and domineering but her possessive devotion for the man who despises her but cannot tear himself away from the easy life she gives him, makes her a pathetic figure.

She never suspects that her husband could fall in love with the young girl (Miss Jana Brejchova) she has adopted as a daughter, and even when this inevitably happens, she is blind to what is going on in her own house. It is somehow right that when she dies the illicit romance dies too. Well worth seeing.

The Gentle Art of Murder, directed by M. Gerard Oury, is a rare old mess. By the simple device of sending M. Raymond Loyer, a prospective murderer, to a cinema to pass the time until he's due to bump off his wife (Mlle. Darrieux), it gives you two films for the price of one. I am here to say that three films of this calibre at half the price would be a very bad bargain. It's true that Mr. Richard Todd is unconsciously very funny as "Major Roberts of SHAPE"-but that does not justify the waste of such accomplished players as Mlle. Annie Girardot and M. Pierre Brasseur.

SIRIOL HUGH-JONES

on books

FOR FACT-FINDERS ONLY

Maybe, like all cowards who enjoy a nice gentle blood for reading in the bath, serious books about murder hold no charm for me at all, which makes me the last person qualified to discuss A Calendar of Murder or The Hired Killers. Nevertheless, for those who are interested—A Calendar of Murder by Terence Morris and Louis Blom-Cooper (Michael Joseph 30s.-a "Michael Joseph Book on Live Issues," which makes its own quiet morbid joke) is a serious sociological study, provides statistics and plain unvarnished facts about murderers and their victims. The flat, entirely unemotional style is occasionally riotously funny in an unintended, ruthless rhymes sort of way. Those who crave more facts about murder will no doubt find it profitable.

And The Hired Killers by Peter Wyden (W. H. Allen 21s.) is an alarming, American, vulgarly written and very depressing book about men who take money to do other people's murders for them. I would, in my escapist way, greatly prefer Run to Evil by Lesley Egan (Gollancz 15s.), even though it

involves a child-murder— ut the book is greatly cheered by a rose-planting policeman and a Casanova colleague who is shamed and astounded to find himself taking the local schoolmistress out to dinner. There is also a nice kitten—Mass Egan clearly knows about cats at first hand. The book is also interesting for a real collector's piece—a Gollancz cover which truly beats that firm's own record for confusion, eccentricity and sheer unreadability.

One of the truly remarkable and puzzling things about the late Bernard Berenson, art historian, presiding spirit of the villa I Tatti, the man who knew everything about Italian Old Masters and the original owner of those famous initials B.B., is that in his own writing he conveys a picture of a brilliant but unlikeable person, cold-hearted, deeply vain, incapable of real interest in anything but himself and pictures. In all fairness, one must admit that most of this he recognised in himself, but his regret that it should be so does not ring quite true. Another pious Berenson collection has

now come out called The Bernard Berenson Treasury (Methuen 36s.), edited by Hanna Kiel. Only Berenson, one feels with a small shiver, could have referred to "dear old Plutarch" and only Berenson's disciples could have thought it worth anyone's while to record this gigantic entry from the Notes: "Life is a One Way Street."

Briefly . . . Germaine by Wayne Andrews (Gollancz 25s.) is a study of that terrifying lady in a turban, Madame de Staël, much slighter and more popular than the great Mistress to an Age, and in fact a very brave book to emerge into the world so comparatively soon after M. Herold's work. More and more I am forced to conclude that Madame de Staël's biographers are drawn to this over-emotional, noisy, bossy, insensitive and generally appalling lady as rabbits are to plump snakes, or as was poor Benjamin Constant himself ("I can't stand this slavery any longer." but she saw to it that he did).

Journal of a Younger Brother (Muller 40s.), is a charming, curious, calm and detailed journal kept by Thomas Platter at the end of the 16th century about his life in and around Montpellier, where he had removed from Basle to study medicine . Voyage In, Voyage Out by Jean Rikhoff (Cape 21s.) is one of those enormously long and painfully emotional American novels about who is making his/her husband/wife desperately unhappy and psychologically disturbed by the wrong kind of love, or too much of it, or too little, and by the end I must admit that I do not care one little tear one way or the other.

The Enameled Wishbone by Robert Henderson (Gollancz 18s.) is a collection of mild and quite pleasant funny American essays, though 18s. does perhaps seem a little steep for reprinted New Yorker pieces . . . Countess Tarnovska by Hans Habe (Harrap 21s.), translated by Katherine Hutter, is a great big novel in crowded print, written by one who has, I gather, been called the Balzac of our time, no less, about one of those fascinating demoniac countesses in Tsarist Russia who has lots of lovers and manages to get one of them to kill off another; very steamy and breathless, and unless you are absolutely mad about this kind of vampire-lady, quite hard to follow with keen interest.

And The Fire of Love (Hutchinson 15s.) is the hundredth book by the Snow Queen of the Romantic Novelists (I refer to her fondness for pearls and pale furs, not of course to her style or temperament) Miss Barbara Cartland. True to her well-tried and beloved formula, this novel includes the Cartland heroine (her brave little chin shoots up and down like a yo-yo)—this time a Victorian beauty fallen on evil times who is commis-

sioned to return a small half-Javanèse child to his high-born English father; an indomitable Dowager, last of the Regency ladies; an odious prowling villain, with bags under his eyes, a "thick and slimy voice" and a rich aura of cigar and "subtle, yet masculine eau-de-cologne"; and a noble misunderstood hero who first appears as odious as his thick-voiced chum but later, as always, turns out to be the honourable sort of chap fully entitled to clasp the heroine to his heart. I couldn't resist a word of it.



Man and pictures: Karel Appel, the Dutch artist who works in Paris, at London's Gimpel Gallery where he is holding a one-man show of his latest paintings

GERALD LASCELLES

on records

AMERICANS IN EUROPE

The problems which beset the expatriate artist in any sphere nearly always assume greater proportions than those faced by similarly placed people in other walks of life. The American jazzman who moves from his roots to Europe appears to me to take a bigger and more risky plunge than most, since so much of the mobility required of his medium depends on close contact with other artists of equally searching disposition. For this reason I regard the two volumes of Americans in Europe (H.M.V.) as a significant record of a developing situation. All the artists who appeared at the Koblenz concert where this jazz was recorded are in fact European residents, some of them of quite long standing, and they are drawn from such diverse centres as Stockholm, Rome, Amsterdam, Munich and Paris.

There is too much music to describe in detail, but I must spotlight three soloists for

whom time, and jazz, has not stood still. The first is Bud Powell, who provides the piano accompaniment on three major tracks and the solo on the fourth. Then there is clarinettist Albert Nicholas, a veteran New Orleans jazzman, who expounds his own interesting ideas in the mainstream idiom. Lastly, the man who has been described as the most important jazzman outside Americatenorman Don Byas. He grew up in Kansas City, was featured soloist with Basie in the 40's, and survived the transition to bop in the latter part of that decade. Today he blows in the Hawkins tradition, with resounding tone and many subtle inflections of the modern school. His is a swinging voice of vast significance, and one which must surely provide the rationalising link between the conflicting factions that exist in the present day.

Having briefly mentioned Bud

Powell, I must now expand my thoughts on this remarkable pianist by discussing a recently released album, The Bud Powell trio (Columbia), where he can be heard at the peak of his career, some ten years before he came to settle in Paris. His fingers make light of the fantastic tempos he sets in Indiana and Nice work, as he gathers in the tracery sketched by that other flying technician of the bop era, Charlie Parker. Only the poorsound quality mars an otherwise outstanding album.

Thelonious Monk in Europe (Riverside) ranks only as the work of a transient American since the pianist made no more than a fast tour of the Continent, where he paused at the Teatro Lirico in Milan in 1961 to give the concert performance you hear. The quartet, with Charlie Rouse on tenor, is a perfectly balanced unit, and one which is ideally suited to the interpretation of Thelonious's exacting themes. The music consists mainly of his standard repertoire, those enigmatic themes which belong to a timeless period in jazz, whilst embracing all the contemporary awareness of progress and change.

The set of a Paris film studio was the scene for **Zoot Sims in Paris** (United Artists), and the tenor-playing visitor shows the graceful mastery of his art as on half-a-dozen other visits to Europe. Like his mentor, the late Lester Young, he indulges the habit of varying the key in any given piece he plays. It has the same effect on one's personal alertness as driving a different car each time one takes to the road.

My closing album is a cheat, whichever way you look at it! Take a British-born leader, Victor Feldman, an American all-star group, and set them Soviet jazz themes (M.G.M.). and what comes out? Principally a set of West Coast influenced compositions, somewhat immature in conception, but strong enough to prove that jazz is no "hole-in-thewall" activity among a minority in Russia. Feldman was there last year with Benny Goodman, met these characters, and brought back their themes to record in America. The results are encouraging. if never inspired, but I should now like to hear the same themes interpreted and played by the Russians.

ROMANO CAG

on galleries

PHOTOGRAPHY AND PAINTING

This week I want to draw your attention to an exhibition that I have not vet seen. It is called Vuillard et son Kodak and it opens next week at the Lefevre Gallery. According to my invitation it is "devoted to the work of Edouard Vuillard (1868-1940), the great painter sometimes called The Intimist because he painted many domestic interiors in which the members of his family and his close friends are depicted at home in cosy intimacy" and its unique feature is that "as well as about 25 paintings by Vuillard a number of photographs of the artist's home surroundings, enlarged from snapshots which he himself took, will also be shown."

Though photography was probably the most powerful single influence on 19th-century painters, from Ingres and Corot to Degas and Monet, the extent to which they actually used photographs in their work is not, perhaps, widely known. But even remembering how Ingres sent his models to a

photographer for preliminary studies, and how Degas (according to Cocteau) made photographic enlargements on which he worked with pastels, it is still a little surprising to learn that way back in the 1890s Vuillard kept a little folding camera always ready loaded on the sideboard in his dining room. And that at any time during the next 20 years his friends and members of his family were liable to be "shot" without warning.

Photographs of nearly all the people so well known through his paintings—the Natansons, the Roussels, the Godebskis, Lucie Hessel and many others. including above all his mother -are still in existence. The original way in which he used these snapshots in making his pictures will, I hope, be illustrated by the Lefevre exhibition. There was no question of copying from the photographs. They were primarily aides mémoire of things he had seen for a moment as possible subjects for pictures. He was completely the master of them. Unlike many major artists before him he allowed no aspect of photography to dominate him but subjected what it had to offer to his own sense of rhythm, form, design and

Perhaps this rediscovery of Vuillard's Kodak will inspire someone to write a history of the inter-relationship of painting and photography. It would make a fascinating book, beginning with the fearful reactions of those painters, particularly portrait painters, to the first daguerreotypes (summed up by Ingres' verdict on the new invention: C'est admirable-mais il ne faut pas le dire, nous serions perdus!) and ending with an account of the role of photography in "Pop" art (especially the art of Robert Rauschenberg who, as I noted last week in my review of the exhibition now at the Whitechapel Art Gallery, makes his pictures by printing photographs on to his canvases). The story of painting in the century-plus that separates these two extremes is in great part one of response to or reaction against photography.

Ironically, it was largely through misconceptions of the nature of the camera's vision that photography had such farreaching effects upon painting. These misconceptions, and the fallacious idea that the camera cannot lie, were major causative factors in the developments of such diverse movements as Impressionism and pre-Raphaelitism. And the perpetuation of them is responsible for the vast output of painting in debased forms of these styles that afflicts us today.

In the absence (so far as I am aware) of a book of the kind I have suggested I recommend to anyone, who may be prompted by the Vuillard exhibition to pursue the subject further, to make a start with The Modern Movement in Art, by R. H. Wilenski, and Creative Photography, by Helmut Gernsheim.

Mr. Wilenski, who I imagine would have been much happier if artists had despised and ignored photography altogether, gives a scathing analysis of "the camera's influence." Mr. Gernsheim's book is of special interest because it examines the influence of painting on photography and shows the great lengths to which photographers went to imitate not only the Old Masters but also 19th-centur pictures that were originally inspired by photographs.

J. ROGER BAKER

on opera

AGE CANNOT WITHER HER

Music apart, the story and atmosphere of Janacek's opera The Makropulos Case, which has been given its first British hearing at Sadler's Wells, has great fascination. It is a comedy: black by its form, high by its conclusion. One is not surprised to find it based on a play by that expert in the unnerving, Karel Capek. The central figure is Emilia Marty who, in her teens, was presented with 300 years of life by being forced to test a newlydiscovered elixir. As the centuries rolled by she sang all over the world, took various lovers, and changed her name several times, always retaining the initials E.M. (her natal name was Elina Makropulos).

As the opera begins, her term of life is running out and she desperately needs the formula to renew herself for a further three centuries. But the document is lost among wills and papers concerned in a pro-

longed legal action. E.M. is actually a direct ancestress of one of the disputants, but on finding his rival owns the recipe, elects to spend the night with him to retrieve it.

The externals are often funny in a macabre way-the appearance for example of a now senile diplomat with whom E.M. had an affaire some 50 years earlier. But as the opera proceeds it becomes apparent that Emilia is, behind her façade of glamour, already dead: she is bored, lonely, tired and incapable of emotion. When eventually E.M. realizes the truth about herself she chooses to die. Life is meaningful, she says, only when it is finite: infinity drains it of purpose (pace G.B.S.).

Leos Janacek lived the life of a professional musician in Brno and his earliest works are, by repute, commonplace. In 1916 he came up with *Jenufa* (seen at Covent Garden under Kubelik) and then produced a series of extraordinarily powerful and unusual operas. His searing Katya Kabanova and the tender animal opera The Cunning Little Vixen have been seen at the Wells. Janacek specialized in vocal music and experimented with the cadence and rhythms of the spoken word. Consequently in Makropulos there is a marked contrast between the vocal line and the orchestral support. The first is spare, occasionally abrupt; the last is rich, full of melody and sophisticated in its handling of complex thematic material. Charles Mackerras conducted con amore realizing the emotive music of the score, but sometimes drowning the words.

On stage the performance was not spellbinding, but it is a measure of its success that one could see exactly the sort of impact a better execution would have. Marie Collier was E.M. and looked continually ravishing, with that indefinable hint of evil Aubrey Beardsley gets in his drawings. Her acting was convincing too; she has a drunk scene and at the end is required to assume the appearance of a literal 340

years. Motley, using a sort f designer's shorthand, achieves a compatible feeling of evil in the sets. John Blatchley directed.

It seems pretty pointless to say much about the disasterridden Rigoletto at Covent Garden. Unbelievably the show goes on for well over three hours; I am quite sure that those who live an easy cab ride from the opera house would appreciate shorter intervals and an earlier curtain fall just as much as those from out of town. I hope a carefully-rehearsed revival will soon take place when the sumptuous and beautiful sets of Lila de Nobili and the brilliant direction of Franco Zeffirelli will be seen in their correct perspective.

Peter Glossop, a seasoned Rigoletto from his Sadler's Wells days, stood in for Geraint Evans and Anna Moffo apologized for a cold, so perhaps Georg Solti was going easy for them. Certainly the three sopranobaritone duets about which the work is constructed seemed tame, and this usually dynamic conductor made the bloodstained score sound almost prim.

his page is missing from the print copy used for digitization. replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available	

his page is missing from the print copy used for digitization. replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available	





GOOD LOOKS TUNES INTO THE PARIS WAVEBAND

BY ELIZABETH WILLIAMSON

Wavebands at Dior (deeply swinging into the cheekbones), Patou (sidekicking at eye and chin length). Gibson Girl bows at Chanel where every good girl had them sitting at the nape of the neck, over hair drawn back smoothly. Another copy-idea, at Yves St. Laurent, was an upswept hairline with a follow-the-head ringlet on the back of the head. Generally, the prettiest line to copy in Paris was the peekaboo wave slanting over one eye with the hair chopped smoothly into the nape. Waveband (above) at Alexandre who waved this pretty frame to match the soft young make-up by Harriet Hubbard Ayer. This look is built on a ladylike pink lipstick called Venetian Rose. Eyes are made up to match with the following ingredients: a layer of Natural eye shadow over the lids which have a patina of Blue Grey shadow applied over it. Skin is smoothed with a layer of liquid powder in a pink and pearly colour called Baltic

IMINGIN

ACCORDING TO PLAN

Let me give you the dinner menu of a careful kitchen planner, at whose house I was fortunate enough to be an unexpected guest recently. Everything was served exactly as it would have been had I not been there: first course, fried scampi and sauce tartare: main dish, a boiling chicken; and finally her own lemon soufflé pudding.

Just after lunch she defrosted 1 lb. of frozen scampis, ran cold water through and left them in a colander to drain. The boiling chicken weighed something over 5 lb., and its skinned feet and giblets (excluding the liver) were covered with cold water. To this were added a bouquet garni, a carrot, several outer sticks of celery and salt and pepper. These were brought to the boil, skimmed, then covered and left to simmer for the remainder of the afternoon.

The meal was planned for just after 7 p.m. At 4.30 the cooking proper began. The oven was set at 450 degrees Fahr or gas mark 8.

The inside of the chicken was sprinkled with salt and pepper and a sliced onion, and several bacon rinds were inserted. The bird was rubbed all over with butter. It was then placed in the hot oven for just long enough to give it a warm golden tone all over. A sliced carrot and onion were placed in a large oval iron casserole and the chicken was placed, breast downwards, on top of them. Two cloves and a crushed clove of garlic were added, together with a level teaspoon of tubed tomato purée and enough strained giblet stock and the remainder of a bottle of dry white wine to reach halfway up the bird. The casserole was then tightly covered, returned to the oven at the lower temperature of 350 degrees Fahr, or gas mark 4, and left there for 2 hours. She then peeled 12 small onions, scraped 12 new season's tiny carrots, scraped new potatoes, washed 4 oz. of unpeeled mushrooms of half-crown-piece size and defrosted a packet of tiny

The lemon soufflé pudding was then prepared as far as lining a dish with bread slices dipped in lemon mixture.

At 6.30, she fried the onions and carrots in a little butter until the former took on a tinge of gold. After lifting out the chicken she strained its stock into them, added the peas and a touch of liquid gravy browning and left them to simmer gently while she carved the chicken into 4 leg pieces, 4 breast and wing pieces -not forgetting the two fillets in the back of the bird. She turned the pieces into a heated entrée dish, covered it and kept it warm. Finally, she quickly fried the mushrooms in butter and added them to the vegetable mélange together with the potatoes (cooked separately). She thickened the mixture with a small amount of arrowroot blended in a little

She poured this lot around the chicken and it was ready for the last touch—a sprinkling of freshly chopped parsley.

The lemon pudding was then finished thus: a tablespoon from just under ½ pint of milk was blended into a heaped teaspoon of cornflour. The remaining milk was heated, the cornflour stirred in and brought to the boil. The mixture was then slowly stirred into 2 beaten egg yolks. The whites were beaten to the meringue stage, a level tablespoon of sugar added and the whites again whisked, to the sharp peak stage. A tablespoonful was blended into the custard and the rest gently folded in. The mixture was turned into the prepared dish, and put into a 350 degrees Fahr, or gas mark 4 oven. The pudding was ready when the time to serve it came.

The scampi were a lastminute job. By this time, they were well drained with just sufficient moisture on them to hold the flour. This was 3 tablespoons of self-raising flour sifted with ½ teaspoon of salt, The scampi were tossed in this and allowed to retain enough to coat them. They were quickly fried to a warm gold all over in 3 oz. of butter and 3 tablespoons of olive oil in large frying-pan. They were ready in 5 minutes. Sauce tartare was passed with them

These scampi were the best have ever tasted anywhere the chicken was as tender as and better flavoured than, on a quarter of its age and th lemon soufflé pudding wa delicious, too.

Other people's children



William (16 months) and Caroline (4 years), the children of Major & Mrs. John Wilson, of Windy Ridge, Ballinger, Gt. Missenden, Bucks.



Gerard (8½ months) and Jonathan (2 years), the children of Mr. & Mrs. J. R. Hughes, of Clifton Cottage, Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks.

Silver... from garrard





sterling silver tea and coffee set with ivory handles, of the style of the period George II, comprising a Coffee Pot, Hot Water Jug, Teapot, Sugar Basin with Cover, Cream Ewer and Kettle Stand and Lamp. £576.0.0.

Sterling Silver Tea Tray, length 21 inches, excluding handles. £358.10.0.

A free catalogue of silver tea and coffee sets is available upon request. You need only write "Silver" on your notehead, add your name and send it to us.

GARRARD The Crown Jewellers

112 REGENT STREET W1 . REGENT 7020

DUDLEY NOBLE

MOTORING

CHUNNEL APPROACH

High, wide and handsome seemed a fair description of the Austin A110 Westminster, possibly because I had just been driving a Mini Cooper. With a length of 15 ft. $7\frac{1}{2}$ ins., a width of 5 ft. $8\frac{1}{2}$ ins. and weighing about 30 cwt. unladen, it does qualify for the large car class, and has a real five-seater saloon body. The six-cylinder engine is slightly under three litres capacity, and has a rated output of 120 b.h.p. Once warmed up it handles a full load creditably.

On this occasion I was bound for Dover, to cross the Channel on the Townsend Ferries' ship Free Enterprise and witness the signing of an agreement between the company and the Calais Chamber of Commerce for the building of a new driveon, drive-off berth at that port. I set off through the southeastern suburbs of London to find the M2 motorway which, it is alleged, is going to provide a quicker route to the Channel and facilitate traffic going to (and coming from) the Continent.

At present the M2 does little more than bypass the congested streets of Rochester-Chatham, Sittingbourne and Faversham, and there is a long drag through miles of busy streets before even reaching the preliminary Rochester Way, which I regard as perhaps the most dangerous road in the whole of Britain. Its three-lane track may have been the last

word in modern highway construction 30-odd years ago when it was built, but today, with its mass of thundering lorries and cars taking fearsome risks by hogging the centre lane, it is a sheer nightmare.

When the Rochester Way ends the M2 takes over and there are some 25 miles of fast driving before it ends abruptly in the middle of nowhere. Back on the pitiful A2, one then has to go with painful slowness along this stagecoach highway and follow the queue through Canterbury on to the last leg of the ancient Dover Road—almost as antiquated as it was 100 years ago.

We have to be thankful no doubt for the small mercy of the M2, and along it the Austin Westminster showed a good turn of speed with the speedometer needle often above the 90 m.p.h. mark. It is, however, only a two-lane motorway, and when the Channel tunnel comes into being it will definitely have to be made into a threelane (I am, of course, referring to the number of lanes in each direction). Presumably now that the Government has expressed itself favourably disposed towards the tunnel plan, M2 will be aimed in its final stages in the direction of Folkestone and not Dover. On this journey I branched off in Canterbury and followed the B2068 road due south towards Westenhanger, where the tunnel entrance will be.

It has at present a small railway station on the main Dover-Folkestone-Londonline, which is nowadays really busy only when the Folkestone races are on. It is about seven miles out of Folkestone, and the tunnel is to strike eastwards from here, bypassing the existing railway to Dover and entering the sea not far from the original experimental boring made 100 years ago.

I asked Mr. George Nott, chief of the Townsend Ferries, how the tunnel will affect the sea ferries. "We are not worried about a tunnel," he replied, "but if it had been a bridge they were going to build it would have been a different kettle of fish. We believe motorists will prefer a short sea trip in a modern ferry ship to a 32-mile ride through a tunnel."

In a word, sea breezes are better than being imprisoned in a drainpipe. He may be right, for there's nothing like it—when the weather is fine. At any rate, he is laying out one-and-a-half million pounds on a new ship for car ferrying, also the new berth at Calais; so he is certainly backing his words with deeds.

After a few hours in France, mostly taken up with a vin d'honneur and a typically leisurely lunch at Ardres, the Free Enterprise brought us back to Dover and I picked up the Austin Westminster on the car park at the Terminal. The run home to London, in the dark. emphasized some more of the car's good features. After a long and tiring day it is comfortable; the soft hide of the seats give a feeling of lazv luxuriousness. The Ashford and Maidstone bypasses allowed a brief turn of speed and demo strated the efficiency of the headlamps, which have a flasher control independent of the dipper switch.

The 85 miles from Dover in of the middle of town were concered without undue hurrying in 2½ hours, and my verdict the end was that this is just the sort of car to suit the motor that who wants to cover a lot for ground in reasonably quick time, but who likes to thoroughly comfortable where the is doing it. With automatic transmission it costs £1,1; with manual gearbox £1,0 2 (inc. P.T.).



High, wide and handsome: the new Austin A110 Westminster



Coults & Co

440 STRAND, WC2

Coutts & Co's Computer

The idea of a firm such as Coutts & Co. going over to a computer might strike some as unlikely, some as slightly reprehensible, some as positively dangerous. Most of our customers however know better, as this is but the latest link in a chain of mechanization which started over forty years ago when we were one of the first banks to introduce ledger posting machines. They have discovered that our particular computer is specially organized to give them the best of both worlds: the advantages of electronic accounting methods on the one hand; the retention of the personal touch on the other. They still get the wealth of detail to which they have become accustomed in their regular statements.



Enjoy all the benefits of an early holiday this year...longer days ... the chance of better weather ... clearer roads. Avoid peak period crowds and BOOK EARLY to go by M. V. FREE ENTERPRISE

- . LUXURY PASSENGER ACCOMMODATION
- EXPERT CARE OF VEHICLES
- REDUCED RATES FOR CARAVANS ON CERTAIN SAILINGS



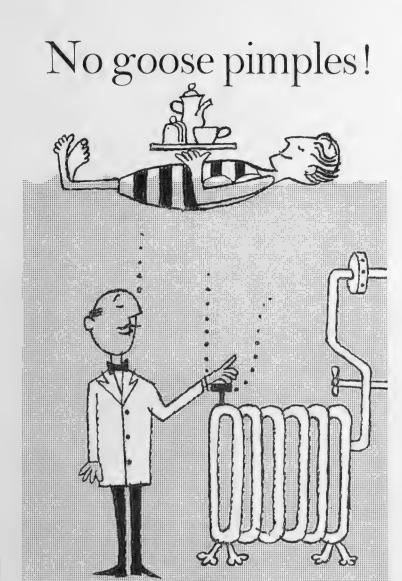
MAY-JUNE



TOWNSEND LUXURY CAR FERRY BOOK THROUGH YOUR MOTORING ORGANISATION, TRAVEL AGENTS OR DIRECT

Send for FREE! Ilustrated brochure now!

TOWNSEND BROS FERRIES LTD., Nuffield
House, Piccadilly, London, W.1. Tel. Regent 4431



We've warmed the sea up specially for your morning dip, and put it in an outdoor pool. Plunge in sans souci, cavort, disport . . . until the maddening aroma of breakfast brings you leaping out like a pink young salmon!

Breakfast starts a day of gastronomic delight. The most studied pose of the practising gourmet collapses in the presence of a lobster à la Grand. Only the waiters remain imperturbable.

Speaking of waiters, we shun the general run of woodenly inscrutable hotel staff. Our people actually like people; which is why you never get the impression that your request is unreasonable—even when it is.

Truly, there are so many advantages—five-star advantages—to a stay at the Grand, starting with your morning dip and ending with a nightly dance. In between: sailing, fishing, hacking, golf, tennis, race meetings; a fabulous coastline to explore; the glorious sweep of the open Downs; peeks into the past in many a quaint old town, through many an ancient battlement...

Ask our Resident Hostess to plan your day. And if you want to lose your children for an hour or two, leave them in good hands in the Grand's own indoor beach.

Send today for our illustrated brochure.



One of Europe's truly great hotels. ***

A man I know went shopping for a jacket and found exactly what he wanted in Regent Street. He tried it on, was about to pay, when the salesman called on the tailor for his advice. He arrived, gazed, said that it wouldn't do at all-too loose at the chest. As it was the last jacket left in that style, and the others didn't please, the customer had to leave the shop, for the sales staff united in their refusal to sell him the jacket.

Outside, that man felt pretty miserable. The only jacket in London that he really felt happy in had been plucked from his shoulders by a cruel quirk of the tape measure. On consideration he cheered up, and began to feel quite well disposed to the shop concerned; after all, he told me, there was a wardrobe full of clothes at his home, and many of them would fit better if the salesman had given disinterested advice.

I think that most of us feel a sort of love-hate towards the suppliers and maintainers of our clothes. One of my favourite shops, which I have mentioned favourably in this column several times, sold me a suit recently. I didn't mention my connection with The TATLER-I never do. But now I

DAVID MORTON

MAN'S WORLD

WAR ON DETAILS

wish I had. I got an indifferjacket—they fitting didn't have double mirrors. I waited some time for the trousers to be shortened—they had two goes at this simple job and still didn't get it right. The trouser pockets started to tear at the bottom after a few weeks, and their edges tore away from the seams. Buttons fell like autumn leaves, but long before autumn. The loop for hanging up the jacket was an early casualty. The buttonholes frayed. Only the basic material of the suit showed any indication of lasting. And this suit wasn't particularly cheap for an off-the-peg buy.

And yet I still feel relatively well-disposed to this shop, I still like their range of shirts, ties and knitwear, and their window displays cheer me up every time I pass. But I shan't ever buy another suit from them. I didn't go back and complain: most of the faults were too trivial to bother about, and could be easily countered with sage advice-"Don't carry

things about in your pockets, or put your hands in them, don't hang your jacket up by that loop, put it on a hanger."

But perhaps it's time all of us started to complain loud and long about these trivialities. It's time war was declared on those laundries that send you someone else's handkerchiefs, or send back a torn shirt with no word of apology or explanation. The same laundry I have in mind never irons the cuffs so that the buttonholes are placed opposite, but they do manage to iron ugly little creases into the collar.

Time, too, to complain about those dry cleaners' tags. After all, these scraps of paper attached with safety pins are their code, not ours, so they should remove them from the cleaned clothes. The final insulting injury is to find that a suit has been pressed with the safety pins (or, even worse, staples) in place, leaving the outline firmly indented into the material.

Down with the shoemakers

whose expensive (eight guineas) shoes crack at the uppers after a few weeks, in spite of being delicately nurtured on fine polishes. Down with prattling barbers who put on some evilsmelling grease without asking, so hell-bent are they to reduce everyone to their own hair-oil-advertisement conception of good grooming.

Down with the tiemakers whose ties fall apart and show a canvas lining, so badly are they stitched. Down with the makers of underwear in some knitted synthetic that runs. ladders and unravels in no time at all.

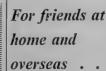
But enough of this spleen. Caveat emptor, I suppose. And things are getting better. The laundries collect and deliver with unfailing regularity, and pack shirts in neat bags. The cleaners clean inside the pockets, and take pains over the placing of trouser creases. The shoemakers have never been so far ahead in style or variety of choice. Barbers lo inspire a confidence—when mine is away on holiday 1 y hair could grow to Beat 3length before I'd go elsewhe e. If only . . . if only they'd to se more pains over the sm ll details of their crafts, I w pleasant life would be.



case of difficulty in procuring supplies write to

GRIERSON, OLDHAM & ADAMS LTD.
25 HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W.1





a subscription to THE TATLER makes a splendid long-lasting gift-and it's so easy to give! 52 issues plus the magnificent Christmas Number; Home £7.14.0 Overseas £8.10.0

Your Newsagent will arrange a subscription or you can write to: The Publisher, Ingram House,13/15 John Adam Street, London, W.C.2





Classified advertisements

Rates: 1/- a word (minimum charge 15/-). Box number 1/6. Semi-display, £4 per column inch. Series discount: 10% for 6, 20% for 13 insertions. Please write advertisement in BLOCK letters and send with remittance to The Tatler (Classified Advertisements), 13-15 John Adam Street, Adelphi, London, W.C.2 (TRA 7020). Cheques &c. payable to Illustrated Newspapers Ltd.

PERSONAL

GENEALOGICAL, Family history and Heraldic research and artwork. Achievements Ltd., 58 Northgate, Canterbury, Kent.

TREATMENT-visiting MASSAGE only. MR. BARKER (L.C.S.P. Phys.), phone 8 a.m.-2 p.m. TERminus 1451.

2100 MIN. PRICE PAID for Antique COLT Revolver weighing over 4 lb! All old COLTS and similar revolvers, Dueling Pistols, Muskets, Rifles, Cannon, etc. bought at the highest prices. Kesterton, Townsend Street, Cheltenham. Phone

"HOW TO FIND US" maps prepared.
A. Fyfle, Bourne Chambers (J), St.
Peter's Road, Bournemouth 25226.

INCHBALD SCHOOL OF DESIGN. Ten-week concentrated lecture courses in Interior Design (classical and modern) architecture, furniture, antiques. Also practical design classes. Next course begins 20th April, 1964. Details: 10 Milner Street, S.W.3. KNIghtsbridge 0568.

IMMEDIATE ADVANCES, £50 to £10,000. No security. REGIONAL TRUST LTD., 8 Clifford Street, New Bond Street, W.1. Telephones REG 5983 and REG 2914.

POEMS WANTED. Send Sample(s) without obligation enclosing S.A.E. to:— Dept. TT, Arcadian Agency, Egremont,

ENJOY WRITING? Then write for Profit. Send for "Writers' Handbook" (free) detailing countless opportunities for heginner or experienced. Writers' Ring (T), 5 Edmund Street, Birmingham.

ATTRACTIVELY DESIGNED slimwear in Latex Rubber and Patent Leather Rainwear. For brochure write to NATURAL RUBBER COMPANY, NATURAL RUBBER COMPANY, Dept. 7, Middleton Buildings, Langham Street, London, W.1. Tel. MUSeum 6089.

Callers welcome.
SAVE 7/- IN THE £ ON STOCKING
BILLS! Best Brands. Perfect. Free shade card from NYLONS UNLIMITED, Dept. T., Bath.

RUSH MATTING made-to-measure 2/- sq. ft. RUSH Seated Italian Chairs 9 gns. a pair. "Carvers" 8 gns. each. Rockers 14 gns. each, FOAMTREAD Car-pet Underlay 54 in. 6/6 yd. Dept. TAT 44. ROOKSMOOR MILLS, STROUD, GLOS.

SAVILE ROW CLOTHES. Cancelled export orders direct from eminent tailors export orders affect from eminent tailors Kilgour, Sandon, Huntsman, etc. Suits, overcoats from 10 gns. REGENT DRESS CO. (2nd floor lift), 14 Dover Street, Piccadilly, London, W.1. HYDe 7180.

JAPANESE ANTIQUES wanted by collector, netsuke, swords, sword fittings, lacquer, carvings, etc. High prices paid. Dennis, 28 Langley Road, Slough.

IMPORTS DIRECT TO WEARER

BELLAROSA of MILANO invites you to choose your exciting Jersey Suit from their wonderful selection of exclusive pure wool CONTINENTAL MODELS Extensive colour range; sizes 34-42. Personal shoppers please phone MUS 2581

BELLAROSA 296 Regent Street, W.1.

ANNE GERRARD

27 Bruton Street, W.1 Invites you to see her wonderful selection o
MODEL DRESSES, SUITS
and KNITWEAR

Also at her BOUTIQUE in the lounge at GROS-VENOR HOUSE where they are open until 7.30 p.m. and you will find the latest designs in costume jewellery and the sheerest stockings.

REPLIES TO BOX NUMBERS should be addressed to

Box No. The TATLER Ing TATLER Ingram House 13-15 John Adam Street Adelphi LONDON, W.C.2.

PERSONAL

SELL TO CORNELL, Jewellers in Maidstone since 1796, enthusiastic buyers of all jewellery, modern or Victorian, household silver and plate. Will call household silver and plate. Will call anywhere and make immediate attractive offer. G. Cornell & Sons Ltd., 12-14 Gabriel's Hill, Maidstone. Tel. 3150.

FINE MODERN AND CLASSICAL FURNITURE made by City and Guilds Craftsmen under the personal supervision of Mr. Leslie Blackwell, the designer, in his own workshops.
Leslie Blackwell Ltd., 201a Archway

Road, Highgate, London, N.6. Telephone FITzroy 0829.

ENGAGEMENT AND DRESS RINGS are definitely different and so reasonable at Greens Antique Galleries, 117 Kensington Church Street, W.8. Open Saturdays.

FASHION your play at the Under 30 Bridge Club. Hon. Sec. Bruce Balmer. FRE 8836.

YOUNG LADIES sharing Flats can also share a refrigerator from REFRIGERATOR RENTALS. TER 9794.

LEARN FLOWER ARRANGING at home with a specially prepared Course by Constance Spry. Full details from Institute of Domestic Arts, Dept. 620, Parkgate Road, S.W.11.

FREE—"Know-How Guide to Writing Success". Full details of No Sales—No Fees training. Free "Writer" subscription; two free writing encyclopaedias; B.A. School of Successful Writing Ltd., 124 New Bond Street, W.1. MAY 4176.

IDLE MONEY? Dibdin & Co. Ltd. (Established 1831) give highest cash prices for unwanted diamonds and precious stones, old gold, silver and plate. Call or post to 189 Sloane Street, S.W.1. BEL 2932.

MIGRAINE? Lasting relief has been Write ex-sufferer (M.A. Cantab.).

JOIN YOUR FRIENDS as a temporary secretary through STELLA FISHER BUREAU in the Strand.

LEARN BRIDGE in a happy atmosphere. Personal tuition at home or in class. Mrs. G. BALMER, FRE 8836.

FANCY DRESS COSTUMES FOR HIRE. Bermans, the Film and Theatrical Costumiers. Specialising in Fancy Dresses for children. Terms on application. Department T.B.17.
M. BERMAN LTD., 18 Irving Street, Leicester Square, London, W.C.2.

ELDERLY GENTLEFOLK. Park Lodge is about the best HOME for Old People in West London. You will receive kindness and excellent cuisine with warmth and real comfort. Ground floor apartments available. Write 21 Park Hill, Ealing, London, W.5.

JEAN CONN

Always something new in off the peg and Couture.
Cocktail and evening wear and jewelled separates.
Also Teens and Twentles High Fashion by Ruth Conn. All models exclusive to us.

36 South Molton Street, W.1. MAYfair 0823.

RETIRE TO THE SUN IN BAHAMA SOUND

For £350 or £5 monthly you can own a spacious 80 ft. x 125 ft. freehold homesite on Great Exuma island in the lovely Bahamas. For retirement, investment, holidays. Exclusive use of white sandy beaches. World-famous fishing and boating. Good land—surveyed and serviced by roads at time of conveyance. No Interest; No Land Taxes; Sterling

Area.
Write for free Colour Brochure to:
Jones, Lang, Wootton (Overseas),
Bahamas Division (TBC 2), 61 St.
James's Street London, S.W.1.

BAHAMA SOUND DEVELOPED BY BAHAMA ACRES LTD.

PERSONAL

NAIL-BITING. End this beauty evil and anti-social habit. New technique. Recommended by Beauty Editors. Book-FILTEX LTD. (Dept. E.R.), BURY. (The original Nail Specialists. Established 40 CANTERBURY. Specialists. vears).

WIGS and all beautiful hair additions. You should consult Arthur of Baker Street. World-famous for solving all Street. World-tamous for solving all your hair problems. Recommended by the National Press. 7 Baker Street, W.1. (WELbeck 3306, 0060), 292 Kensington High Street, W.14. (WEStern 3631/2).

Undetectable wigs for Street wear. Ladies or Gentlemen. Private or National Health. Confidential. Labar, 87 Belmont Hill, London, S.E.13.

ADVANCES £100-£25,000 Without Security. THE EDGWARE TRUST LTD., 28 Mount Street, Park Lane, London, W.1. Tel. MAYfair 0751, HYDe Park 6452.

SAILCLOTH CLOTHING by Rockall. Illustrated brochure from Burne's Showroom, Bosham, Sussex,

DEANS VENETIAN BLINDS add a distinctive touch to your home. Deans of Putney. VANdyke 3142.

JILL. Cancel Sunday. Am taking Brenda instead. Know you'll under-stand. Regards FRED. Forget the beast, treat yourself to a glass of MUMM champagne. Cordon Rouge Extra Dry; or Cordon Vert Rich. WANTED. Mink, Leopard and Squirrel coats in any condition. Part exchange, if required. Call or write BENNETT, 19 South Molton Street, W.1. MAY 2757.

THINNING HAIR is easily hidden by modern hair work. Private consulta-tions without obligation. Details under plain cover. Wig Artists Ltd., 60 Lower Sloane Street, S.W.1. REGent 0136.

KING EDWARD VII'S HOSPITAL FOR OFFICERS (Sister Agnes Founder).
This voluntary hospital will be extending its premises at a cost of £300,000. Will you please help us to raise the necessary funds and/or remember us in your will? Apply Treasurer, King Edward VII's Hospital for Officers, Beaumont Street, London, W.1.

INTERIOR DESIGNER undertakes planning, conversions, colour schemes and choice of furniture and accessories for houses, flats, etc. Part, or complete supervised service. MARY BILTON LTD., 8 Montagu Mews South, London, W.1. AMB 7052

LMM. I've had the 'flu too but I quickly regained my energy. Brand's Essence of Chicken encouraged my tummy to accept nourishing meals again.

BUILT-IN FURNITURE LTD. knowledged specialists in fitted furni-ture and complete home decor. Traditional or modern fitments to personal taste. Write for brochure to Dept. T, 116 Wigmore Street, W.1. WELbeck 6849 and at 461 Finchley Road, N.W.3. HAMpstead 1827.

EVERYONE IS AMAZED at the excellent value of the Flats in Marine Court, St. Leonards-on-Sea. The owners have spent over £50,000 to make this the finest block of flats on the South Coast. Facilities include, Undercover Shopping Parade, Restaurant, Casino, FREE CAR-PETS TO NEW TENANT'S CHOICE, Sailing Club opposite, Balconies, Porters, Lifts, Constant hot water. Services included. NO extras. From 1 to 4 rooms. Services Some flats available now, a few in March some hats available how, a few in March and June. Rents from £300 p.a. Write for free illustrated Brochure. Open for inspection. The Manager, 10 Marine Court, St. Leonards-on-Sea. Telephone Hastings 4000/1.

31 IDEAL. Arriving every day from the continent the newest in pure silk jersey bloused shifts full length and short. Hand knits, in ribbon and other yarns, also jersey wear for travel. Myrrie Norman Boutique, 4a Motcomb Street, Belgravia, London, S.W.1. (1 min. Carlton Towen). PMI 6318 Carlton Tower). BEL 6318.

PERSONAL

FINE Ethiopian Leopard coat, seven excellently matched skins, length 44 in., sweep 70 in. £300. Sevenoaks, Kent 52955.

SOMEONE YOU KNOW will celebrate a birthday or anniversary soon? Your problem of what to give is happily solved with a subscription to The TATLER. 52 issues plus the Christmas Number—a splendid gift that is a constant reminder of you as itarrives every week of the year. And we enclose a greetings card, with the first issue, giving your name as sender. The cost? £7/14/- (overseas £8/10/-) or, for a 6-month subscription, £3/19/- (overseas 24/7/-). Just write to Dept. P.C., The TATLER, Ingram House, 13-15 John Adam Street, London, W.C.2, enclosing your

WISH TO PURCHASE ROYAL WOR-CESTER FIGURINES by Eileen A. Soper, done 1939-41. Example: "Take cover, Unexploded Bomb", etc. Please write: Charles Simon, 60 Wall Street, New York, New York 10005.

1934 CROWN PIECES WANTED. Exceptional prices paid for superb speci-mens. Other George V crowns, except 1935, also wanted. R. C. White, 14 Hazellville Road, London, N.19.

INCOME AT HOME

can be earned by writing Short Stories and Articles. During 45 years of personal coaching by correspondence the Premier School of Journalism (directed by top Editors and Authors), 53 Fleet Street, Editors and Authors), 33 Freet Street, E.C.4., has brought happiness and inde-pendence to thousands. Write or phone (FLE 7159—24 hours) for free copy of "You in Print". Why not send us a specimen of your writing for a free criticism without

SPRING WEDDING? We will arrange to make a colour movie record of the occasion. No obligation. Brochure from HIGHGATE EIGHT, 25 Hornsey Lane Gardens, London, N.6.

PORTRAITS AND LANDSCAPES, All subjects painted in oils from your transparencies or photographs. De Neige, 2 Upperton Gardens, Eastbourne. Phone 1244.

WRITE POETRY? Then let us have your best efforts for consideration. Clun Valley (T), Clun, Shropshire.

HOLIDAYS 1964. Hate writing letters? Let "PREPAIDS" do it for you. Eight letters for bookings and two for acceptances together with eleven stamped envelopes, all on good quality stationery. Just your name, addresses and dates to fill in. All for 6/6, including postage, from "PREPAIDS", 239 Dickenson Road, Manchester 13.

LOUIS XV BUHL CABINET and clock, Florentine table and four chairs, Bronzes, China. Offers. 7 Perham Road, W. China. Offers. 7 Po Kensington. FUL 3179.

CONVALESCENT AND NURSING HOMES

RETIRED GENTLEFOLK received in country mansion near Maidenhead, five acres of grounds. Special attention to diets, fees from 10 gns. per week permanent, or 12 gns. temporary. Taplow House, Taplow. Maidenhead 27045.

COUNTRY MANSION opening as a Residential Home for the Elderly. Write for brochure: "Hays", Sedgehill, Shaftes-

DRIVING TUITION

LONDON'S PERSONAL DRIVING TUTOR, specialist on Jaguar (3.8 available). Pupil's car 25/- hourly, weekends included. R.A.C. Registered Instructor. GERrard 8475.

INTERIOR DECORATING

RESTORING, FRENCH POLISHING of antique furniture by craftsmen. CARPOMA, 19 George Street, W.1. WEL

PERTHSHIRE. MORENISH LODGE HOTEL, Loch Tayside, Killin. 200 feet above Loch Tay, 12 bedrooms. H. & C. Two Lounges. Smoke room; sun verandas. Fully licensed. Central heating. Log fires, fishing, climbing, golf, T.V. Terms 10 to 12 gns. per week. Write T/WB or phone 258 for brochure.

BARTON-ON-SEA, nr. Bournemouth. VENTANA HOTEL. A.A. & R.A.C. A small exclusive hotel on sea edge, 2 minutes golf course. Highly recommended for its cuisine and comfort. Brochure on request. New Milton 1309.

LAZY LUXURY! Excellent Eating! Splendid Service! Guaranteed at the GEORGE HOTEL, Yarmouth, I.O.W. Tel. 331. Overlooking the Solent.

BRIXHAM. BEVERLEY COURT Hotel of distinction, recommended. Parking own grounds. Comfortably appointed, excellent cuisine, close beach. Tel. 3149. Brochure.

LOCH AWE HOTEL, magnificently situated by Ben Cruachan (3,689 ft.) in unspoilt surroundings with finest view in the West Highlands. Ideal centre for touring HISTORIC ARGYLL — easy reach Oban. Excellent facilities for fishing and recreation. Direct sleepers from Euston to Loch Awe Station. Brochure, man of district on application or Tel map of district on application or Tel. Dalmally 261.

SOUTHSEA. CASTLE PARK HOTEL, on SEA FRONT, LICENSED. NEWLY OPENED. Excellent accommodation and cuisine. Car Park. Open all year. Portsmouth, 26708.

HAMBLE MANOR, HANTS. delightful hotel, in a lovely setting over-looking river and Solent. Swimming and in 2-acre grounds. Telephone Hamble 3251.

KESWICK 4 miles. SWAN HOTEL. A.A., R.A.C., Fully licensed. Noted for good food and hospitality. Tel. Braith-

A.A.** THE FOREST INN R.A.C.**

Hexworthy—Devon

Set in the heart of glorious Dartmoor, A friendly fully licensed hotel (Free House) with a reputation for excellent food and comfort. TV. Lounge-Central Heating-Garages Salmon & Trout Fishing & Centre for Pony Trekkers.

RE-OPENING 21st MARCH.
Brochure on request.

'Phone POUNDSGATE 211.

Rest . . . relax . . . recoup

EAST CLIFF COURT HOTEL Bournemouth



A modern hotel high on the cliffs, adjacent to and under the same management as the famous

**** CARLTON HOTEL

Designed and superbly appointed for gracious living. Phone Bmth 24545

gateway to the cotswolds

Stratford-on-Avon - 20 miles Sulgrave Manor - 7 miles

- 14 miles Blenheim Palace

Whately Hall Hotel

AA *** RAC

BANBURY . OXON

A 17th Century Hotel with luxury appointments

Resident Director: M. G. Blanchard TEL: BANBURY 3451

HOTELS

TORQUAY. WOODLEY GRANGE HOTEL, Petitor. Beautiful Tudor residence, peaceful position adjoining golf course and cliffs. Brochure. Phone 87899.

TORQUAY. BROADCLYST HOTEL. Torwood Gardens. 300 yards sea. Excellent cuisine and service. 12 to 14 gns. Tel. 3939.

TORQUAY. PALM COURT HOTEL, Sea Front. Ideally situated for winter and spring holiday. Central heating. Open all year. Phone 4881. Three Star

SYDORE HOTEL Licensed, excellent cuisine, comfort assured, ample parking. Write brochure or Phone 87737.

TORQUAY. ELMINGTON HOTEL. Facing sea, 3 minutes Promenade. Games, billiards, T.V. First-class food and service. Garages, parking. Brochure TORQUAY. Tel. 65192.

TORQUAY. HOTEL ROSELAND. Lovely sea views, bedrooms with private bath/toilet. Cocktail bar. brochure.

TORQUAY: STRATHMORE HOTEL. A.A., R.A.C. Facing sea, licensed, lift, car park. Colour brochure. Phone 7887.

TORQUAY'S NEWEST MEDIUM-SIZED LUXURY HOTEL. Magnificent MEDIUMviews. First-class comfort, cuisine, wines and personal service. Colour brochure on request. ASTRA HOUSE HOTEL. Tel. 7612/3.

TORQUAY. CRESTA PRIVATE HOTEL. A.A. listed. 2 minutes Promenade. Highly recommended. Personal supervision. Mr. & Mrs. Coad.

TORQUAY, LOVELY ACCOMMODA-TION, position and cuisine. 3 misea. "Newlands", Seaway Lane. 3 minutes

PERRANPORTH, CORNWALL. SANDY BEACH HOTEL, for the Holiday you've always expected. Resident owners Jo. and George Harrison would be delighted to send Brochure on request.

GLOUCESTER HOTEL WEYMOUTH

Famous since George III's reign for comfort, cuisine and "cellar". Sunnily positioned overlooking Weymouth Bay and always in season. A.A. 3-star. Tel. 404.

INGLETON HOTEL WESTGATE-ON-SEA, KENT

Magnificently situated closest to sea and sands. Fully licensed family hot?, 34 bedrooms, pleasant lounges, bars, dancing, good food and wine. Resident Proprietors cater specially for children. Terms 10½-17 gns.

GRACIOUS LIVING WELSH MOUNTAINS

WELSH MOUNTAINS
A country residence set in picturesque scenery.
Good food, a well-stocked cellar, and personal, courteous service.
Licensed. Own farm produce. Fishing. Write or phone
FRONFELEN HALL HOTEL
Corris, Machynlleth, Mont.
Tel. Corris 237.

LOVELY COUNTRY-BY-SEA SPRING-SUMMER HOLIDAYS

FARRINGFORD HOTEL

FRESHWATER BAY

ISLE OF WIGHT

Relax in beautiful surroundings, set in 250 acres Downs, Parkland, Gardens. Near sea and lovely beaches. Central heating, modern cocktail bars, superb cuisine. Well-known resident musicians. Tennis, badminton. Tel. Freshwater 312

Write for Brochure.

HOLIDAYS

CHILDREN'S HOUSE PARTY by the sea. For children 8-18 yrs. during June July, August, September. Terms 10-12 gns. weekly. Resident Hostess, Mrs. M. C. Cheatle, Atheldane, West Bay, Westgate-on-Sea, Kent. Thanet 31988.

TREKKING over Dartmoor's rugged tors—or holidays by pony trap. Shilstone Rocks Pony Stud, Widecome, Devon.

CAERNARVONSHIRE, NORTH WALES—superior furnished house to let near sea and golf course. Box No. 852,

HOTELS ABROAD

HOTEL PEZ ESPADA, Torremolinos, Sunny Coast, Spain. The leading de Sunny Coast, Spain. The leading luxe hotel. Best location on the beach.

HOTEL HASSLER-VILLA MEDICI. A distinguished hotel for the discriminating traveller, famous for its personal service and unique location. overlooking the Spanish Steps and all of

HOLIDAY **ACCOMMODATION**

TORQUAY. COMFORTABLE GUEST HOUSE, close to sea. Very good food. "Westbank", Bampfylde Road. Phone 3376.

SUPERB NEW VILLA overlooking sea Canford Cliffs, to let furnished. £30 to £60 per week. Also Beach Hut. Bell, Alton House, Portsmouth Road, Roehampton Vale, S.W.15. PUTney 8135 office hours.

INTERLAKEN. Select holiday in Switzerland this summer amid the marvels of nature. Beautiful walks; excursions; excellent hotels; superb cuisine. Direct flight. 15 days inclusive from 42 gns. HOSTS, 108 Horseferry Road, S.W.1.

ABU SIMBEL

BY NILE STEAMER

144 gns.

See the Splendour that was Egypt in a 15-day ESCORTED sightseeing tour of ANCIENT EGYPT and NUBIA, beginning at CAIRO and the PYRAMIDS and continuing to LUXOR, KARNAK, the VALLEY OF THE KINGS, WESTERN THEBES and then to ASWAN en route for a Cruise up the Nile through NUBIA to ABU SIMBEL.

Departures by regular airlines.

Please send for free colour brochure:

BALES TOURS (Pharaonic) LTD. 17 Coventry Street, Piccadilly, London, W.1. Tel. GERrard 7992 (20 lines).

FOR THE EPICURE

CHICKEN LIVER PATE WITH SHERRY. Something the connoisseur will really appreciate. In 8 oz. cartons 16/-, 4 oz. 9/6, postage included. Orders to HOME FARM FARE, CASTLE HILL, ROTHERFIELD, SUSSEX.

SMOKED TURKEY. A delicacy which will delight your guests. Price 10s. per lb. Bird weights dressed 5 lbs./12 lbs. Postage free. Godfreys Turkey Farms, Broxted, Dunmow, Essex. Tel. Henham 293.

RESTAURANTS

"TIDDY DOL'S EATING HOUSE".
4 Hertford Street, Mayfair, W.1. GRO 4 Herriord Street, Maylair, W.I. GRO 2358. Book a candle-lit alcove at this 18th-century Eating House in pic-turesque Shepherd Market just behind the London Hilton. Last orders 12.30 a.m.

THE WITHIES INN, Compton. Guildford. STEAKS are back at The Withies. Our delicious charcoal grills and spits. Fresh Lobster and various and spits. Fresh Lobster and various home cooked dishes are yours for the booking. Open for Lunch and Dinner 7 days a week. Reservations: Godalming 1158.

THE SHRUBBERY HOUSE at Frovle (6 miles Farnham A.31) offers superb cuisine and wines in a charming old world setting. DINNER DANCE every Friday. Also residential. Phone Bentley 2158.



PRIVATE PARTY CATERING

HUNT Balls, Weddings, Charity and Private dances. FOSTERS ROOMS, 16/17 Small Street, Bristol, 1. Tel. 24644.

DISTINGUISHED CATERING for Receptions, Private Dances, Buffets, Dinners, etc., incl. Hire and service: DEBRY LTD., 191 Brompton Road, S.W.3. Tel. KEN 2733. Estimates free. Purveyors to the Corps Diplomatique. "We cater for the Conneisseur." for the Connoisseur

cooked in your own home. Weekend house parties, Cocktail Parties by arrangement. Miss Jane Doyne, Cordon Bleu trained. Telephone FREmantle 3947. Box No. 853.

ENTERTAINMENT

CHILDREN'S PARTIES. Ernest Castro entertains the eminent. Photographic brochure. 273 Sheen Lane, S.W.14. PROspect 6501.

PUNCII & JUDY, MAGIC, Puppets, Ventriloquism for Children of all ages. Tom Kemp. HAMpstead 2688.

CHILDREN'S ENTERTAINMENT BUREAU. Offers widest selection of experienced Children's Entertainers. All areas. Brochures. MAYfair 2065.

BRIAN KINGSTON FREDERICKS ORCHESTRAS, Bands for all social occasions. Tels. PINner 1833, FIEld End

KEN TAPPER AND HIS AMBA-SADOR ORCHESTRA, playing leadi venues; Charity Balls, Ladies' Festiva' Associations, Cabaret Acts, West E Floor-Shows, "Elmcroft", Church His Floor-Shows. "Elmcr Purley. BYWood 2919.

HAUTE COUTURE

MILLINERY. Exclusive creations the elegant woman from your own our furs. JOSEFINE, 478 Woodborou Road, Nottingham. Tel. 69223.

TAILORING

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S O material tailored for only £7/10/-. So for styles and self-measure form. A D.B. Dinner Jackets made into Shawl collar. CRAIG & SMITH, 28 Enoch Square, Glasgow

SHIRTS TO MEASURE from 32 Wide choice of patterns from L. Garste Ltd., 213 Preston New Road, Blackby

DRESS AGENCIES

E BUY GOOD MODERN LADII WEAR: coats, dresses, suits; large si particularly required. Also furs a sheepskin coats. Cash paid, post funded. Dept. T., Central Buying Dep 40A North Street, Brighton, Sussex.

BRITAIN'S LARGET BUYERS, purchase up-to-date day gowns, suits, coats, hats, lingerie. Par-cels by post for offer. 59 Kensington Church Street, W.8. WEStern 3291.

DRESSMAKING

HAUTE COUTURE. Exclusive designs created personally for you. From 8 gns. Lynne, MAYfair 5168.

BRING your materials to MAYA OF MAYFAIR. Couture dressmaker—prompt service—reasonable prices. 68 Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, London. MAY 3865.

CHINESE COUTURE. Oriental Fashions. Miss K. Sung, 1 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3. KNIghtsbridge 5953. Made to measure, ready to wear, clients' own material made up.

YOUR OWN PATTERNS and materials made up. Write JOSEPHINE, 8 Hasker Street, S.W.3., for consultation and fitting.

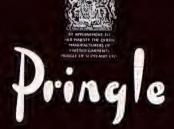
DRESS FABRICS

YOUR TASTE IN TWEEDS-choose a fine Scottish Tweed exactly to your liking by writing for a sample selection of patterns from our extensive stocks. Please state preferences—shades, weights, traditional or modern. Frazers (Dept. 9B), Scottish Tweed House, Perth.

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY: This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions: That it shall not, without the written consent of the publishers first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2s. 6d., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorized cover by way of Trade or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by Sun Printers Ltd., Watford and London and published by Illustrated Newspapers Ltd., Ingram House, 13-15 John Adam Street, Adelphi, London, W.C.2. February 26, 1964. Second-class postage paid at New York, N.Y.
© 1964 ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LTD.—ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

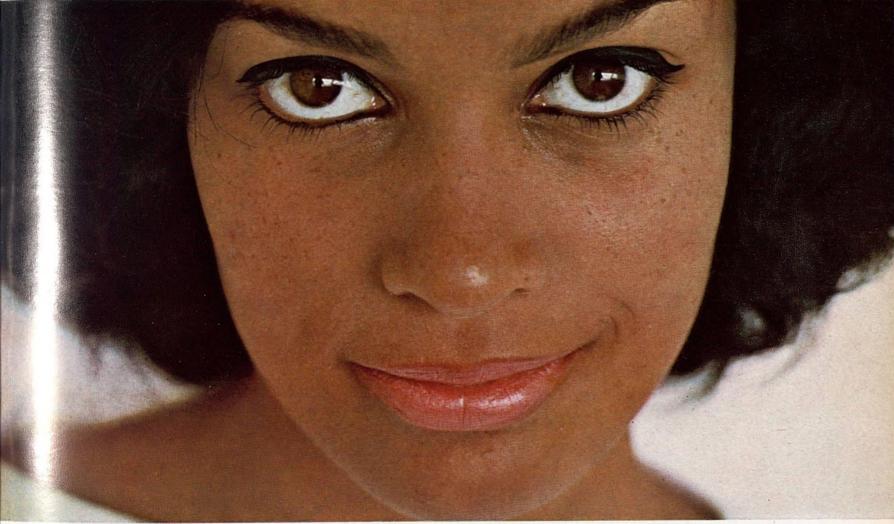
Twos or threes in Pringle's exclusive Spindrift lambswool—the choice is yours. Blyth (left) elegant jacket and skirt in rose melange, dark blue melange, apple green melange, or pineapple melange, £10.19.6. Waverley, three-piece in the same colour choice, £15.19.6.







SUPPLEMENT TO THE TATLER



If you can take your eyes off her face for a few moments you could experience your first delirious taste of paw-paw, or soursop; or exotic ortanique. In Jamaica, you have an excuse to stare. Faces like you've never seen before. Shades from a new spectrum. Eyes, cheekbones, skin, lips, hair—that have always belonged to different worlds. Here, together in one face.

You see a girl behind the counter of a fruit shop. You wonder. How much of that loveliness is Africa? How much China? How much India? How much Europe? You can't always tell. Sometimes, Africa blends into China into India into Europe. Until the divisions are blurred, the lines of difference lost. And what comes out is a

thing that belongs to none of them. Only to Jamaica. At its best, this new kind of beauty is fragile, dreamy, ethereal. At the very least, exciting, interesting, unexpected.

So who could blame you for not paying attention to the paw-paw and ackees, the naseberries, soursops, ortaniques—all the exotic sun-drenched fruit you never saw the like of in our own English orchards.

Though there is much that is British. The currency, for example; and the language; and the way they drive on the left hand side of the road, just like in Middle Wallop. Most of all though it is the sense of history. For this was, for 300 years, a British fortress in the Caribbean.

Now the fortress has gone and tradition alone remains. It's a tradition you can easily catch up with. By flying there. New air excursion fares give a reduction of nearly £90. Cost today: £160.4.0. (from 14 to 21 days), £176.8.0(for a maximum 30 days).

For more information see your travel agent or Jamaica Tourist Board, 6-10, Bruton Street, London, W.1. Hyde Park 3647.

Fair Warning!

If you're looking for the kind of ultrapersonalized hotel service that was fast disappearing when the last New York World's Fair opened, we'd suggest you have your travel agent contact Delmonico's. You won't find it anywhere else.

For despite the winds of automation that have blown down the reputation of other once great hotels, Delmonico's has stood firmly rooted in the traditions of indulgent service. It begins when our chauffeur meets you at the airport in our Rolls. (The one with the built-in bar and telephone.) And gains momentum throughout your stay.

As one might logically expect of the home of perhaps the most famous and luxurious restaurant of the last century-and-a-half - the incomparable Delmonico's.

It's something to think about when you make your reservations for the Fair-Delmonico's service. As opposed to the indignities of automated self-service.

The decision is yours - but don't say we didn't give you fair warning. (For reservations, call your travel agent. Or write us direct.)

S. Joseph Tankoos, Jr., President John Francis Isard, Vice-President & Gen. Mgr.

DELMONICO'S

Park Avenue at 59th Street Cable Address: Elegance, New York

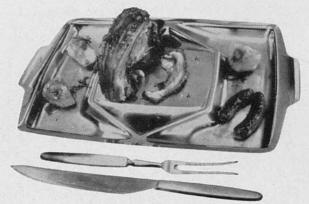
THE BEAUTY OF

Brama

SOLID STAINLESS STEEL TABLEWARE

Tableware as timeless as a melody, as beautiful and practical as only Bramah can be. Fashioned by craftsmen in Mirror finish or eider . . . the most elegant finish ever seen in stainless steel glowing deeply with just a hint of a glint. Bramah tableware is not only stainless, it's unbreakable . . . once yours it is yours for a lifetime.

Bramah MEAT CARVING DISH (17") £3.19s.6d. designed by ERIC CLEMENTS, Des. R.C.A., M.S.I.A.



Write for leaflets of the complete Bramah range to J. R. Bramah & Co. Ltd., Dept. T.5, Holbrook, Halfway, Nr. Sheffield. Tel: Eckington 2251.

BASVANELFRY

expanded means

BASSANO VANDYK **ELLIOTT & FRY**

PHOTOGRAPHERS AND PORTRAIT PAINTERS

NOW AT ONE ADDRESS

78 WIGMORE ST., W.1 WELBECK 0271/2



so distingué

3 Star and V.S.O.P. Cognac

knows Gaston de Lagrange!)

(anyone who's anyone in France



Hanstown Chelsea Caterers

ENIOY THAT WONDERFUL WEST COAST AIR . . .

MARINE

TROON

Overlooking two golf courses and the sea. Many rooms with private bath. Luxurious suites. 10 minutes from Prestwick Air-port. Saturday Dinner-dances. Illustrated Brochure available on request.

Director: K. Vilvandre

Telephone: Troon 980 R.A.C.

R.S.A.C

EDUCATIONAL

THE LANGUAGE TUITION
CENTRE'S SECRETARIAL
COLLEGE

for Diploma Courses in comprehensive
secretarial practice or in combined secretarial and foreign-language training.
Full information from the Principal.
26-32 OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.1.
Telephone: LANgham 1005 & 8005

Telephone: LANgham 1005 & 8005
ST. GODRIC'S SECRETARIAL
COLLEGE
RESIDENT AND DAY STUDENTS
Comprehensive courses for English and
foreign students. New terms start 7th
April and 9th September, 1964.
Apply to J. W. Loveridge, M.A. (Cantab.),
the Principal, St. Godric's College,
2 Arkwright Road, London, N.W.3.
Telephone HAMpstead 9831.

RESIDENTIAL SECRETARIAL AND LANGUAGE COURSES, G.C.E. examinations all levels, sports facilities, delightful country near London. Apply: The Principal, Paddock Wood Finishing School, Lightwater, Surrey. Telephone; Bagshot 3252.

OXFORD AND COUNTY
SECRETARIAL COLLEGE
34 St. Giles, Oxford.
Tel. 55966.
Comprehensive secretarial training, including English and French shorthand, typewriting, book-keeping and languages. Prospectus on application.

JABIES (OF LONDON & PARIS), one of Europe's leading and best known Model Agencies, will now accept trainees for their next Model Course. Trained by experts in their own elegant Fashion Theatre, 14 Clifford Street, W.1. GRO

SCHLOSS GRUNDLSEE
Finishing School for girls near Salzburg,
Austria. Beautiful lakeside location;
winter sports, sailing, etc. International
student body, details from Schloss
Grundlsee (English Office), Queens Road,
East Grinstead, Sussex. East Grinstead, Sussex.

TANTE MARIE SCHOOL OF COOK-TANTE MARKE SCHOOL CONTROL CON

MARLBOROUGH GATE SECRETARIAL COLLEGE

62 Bayswater Road, LONDON, W.2

First-class training for personal secretarial appointments for well-educated girls. Individual attention. Foreign languages. For prospectus and interview apply Principal, Miss G. T. Wesley. Telephone PAD 3320.

SWIMMING POOLS

RESIDENTIAL SWIMMING POOLS designed, constructed. A. Jenner, Building Contractor, 31 Odstock Road, Swindon, Wilts. Telephone Stratton St. Margaret 3058.

GARDENING

UPCHER AND LACEY, garden design and maintenance. All types garden work carried out from window boxes upwards. Maintenance in London area. 4 Blenheim Street, London, W.2. Tel. HYDE Park 5502 HYDe Park 5502.

EXPERT FENCING. All types supplied and erected by skilled erectors; Chain Link, Post and Rail, Close Board, Interwoven. Phone Uxbridge 36480 or 34145 for our representative to call. Elsdon (Fencing) Ltd., Oxford Road, Denham, Bucks

HAND-FORGED Entrance and Garden Gates superbly made to a high standard and finish. A wide range of designs available in new 44-page catalogue. Made to standard width or to suit existing entrances. Weathervanes, firescreens, grilles. S. C. PEARCE & SONS LTD., Bredfield, Woodbridge, Suffolk. Tel. Woodbridge 514. Woodbridge 514.

HARDY GERANIUMS (Herbaceous Perennials). Thrive outdoors all year round. Never need renewal. Improve yearly. Rose, salmon, lilac, blush. 35/dozen. J. MACGREGOR, Rare Plant Specialist, LARKHALL, Lanarkshire.

CONNOISSEURS AND COLLECTORS

RESTORATION AND CONSERVA-TION of the ANTIQUE, bronzes, cera-mics, enamels, ivories, tortoiseshell, mother of pearl, objets d'art, etc. G. GARBE, 23 Charlotte Street, London, W.1. MUSeum 1268. Founded 1770.

PHILATELY

STAMP DISPOSAL is our business. Do you know our business? We do! For the most appreciated results contact—Plymouth Philatelic Auctions Ltd., 34 New Street, Plymouth.

KILOWARE—Stamps by weight on paper—provides hours of profitable entertainment. £1 per pound; sample 6/-; World mixture. Q Stamps, 119 Heene Road, Worthing.

PHOTOGRAPHY

REALLY NATURAL PHOTO-GRAPHS of children taken at home, London or country. DERYN MORTON, 5 Marshall Street, London, W.1. REGent

BINOCULARS

BINOCULARS. ROSS 10 x 40 centre focus £19/19/- with leather case. 14 days' free trial. CHARLES FRANK LTD., Saltmarket, Glasgow,

SHOPPING BY POST

KNITTERS! KNITTERS! A super swift postal service is available selling knitting wools in repeatable shades at mill prices. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write now for free shade card, Dept. TT, JOHN DEACON LTD., Bradford, Yorks.

VENETIAN BLIND CLEANING SERVICE

VENETIAN BLINDS cleaned and serviced by CONTEMPORARY CLEANERS (VENETIAN BLINDS) LTD. For an immediate quotation plus super same day service telephone FULham 3217 & 1589.

DRY CLEANING

SUEDECLEAN LTD. By far the most experienced Suede and Sheepskin Cleaners. 3-Day EXPRESS, 5-Day Postal Service. Dept. H, 30 Baker Street, London, W.1. WELbeck 1967; 57 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3.

SUEDE CLEANING Suede Coats, Shoes, Sheepskin Coats, Gloves expertly cleaned.

Smooth leather garments also a speciality.

SUEDECRAFT (LIVERPOOL) LTD.
HAWTHORNE ROAD, LITHERLAND,
LIVERPOOL 20. Phone: Bootle 3924

INVISIBLE MENDING

INVISIBLE MENDING. Burns, tears, moth damage. Also knitwear and all repairs. QUICKSTITCH LTD., (3) Removed to 26 Carnaby Street, W.1. REGent 1140.

HAND LAUNDRIES

SAME DAY LAUNDRY SERVICE by London's finest Hand Laundry, Ladies' and gentlemen's fineries, collected beau-tifully hand-laundered, delivered to you the same day, of course without laundry marks. Also One-day, Two-day and Postal Service. For this superb luxury service, telephone EXPRESS HAND LAUNDRY LTD., at 168 Earls Court Road, S.W.5. FROhisher 2345.

SITUATIONS VACANT

YOU CAN'T AFFORD-LOOK A WRECK
—it reflects on you!

Send her for a course of training to the famous London Academy of Modelling. Write, 'phone or call for FREE ILLUS-TRATED BOOK on MODELLING AS A CAREER.

Gordon Eden-Wheen Model Agency, Inc. LONDON ACADEMY OF MODELLING,

44a Cranbourn Street, W.C.2, Tel. REGent 5231.



FURS

ARE YOU SELLING OR BUYING a fur coat? We make fair cash offers and we sell near-new furs. Inquiries invited. D. Curwen, Dept. T, 7a Melcombe Street, Baker Street, N.W.1.

PIED PIPER of Hanover Street? Follow fur fashion to REMA. Repairs, remodels, exchange. REMA FURS, 18 Hanover Street, W.1. MAYfair 9563.

OCELOT, LEOPARD AND MINK. A fabulous selection of these and other precious furs in many lovely styles; also made to order at reasonable prices. Personal attention of master furrier HENRY NOBLE. Part exchanges, terms. All day Saturday. REGent 6394. NOBLE FURS, 183 Regent Street, W.1.

FUR HIRE

HIRE AN ELEGANT FUR for home or abroad, including all mink mutation colours. Special terms for long periods arranged for overseas visitors. No deposit. Brochure sent on request. Strictly confidential. All our furs are for sale. Extended credit terms. TWENTIETH CENTURY FUR HIRERS LTD., 10 PRINCES STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1. MAYfair 2711.

BEAUTY

COSMETIC PLASTIC SURGERY. Faces, Figures, and Feelings, the book that is the how, why and what on cosmetic surgery by Leslie E. Gardiner, surgeon, 33 Wimpole Street, London, W.1. Obtainable from publishers, Robert Hale Ltd., 63 Old Brompton Road, London S. W.7. at 1068. Post free. S.W.7, at 19/6. Post free.

NEWS. Now HENLOW GRANGE Health and Beauty Farm offers "top to toe" daily treatments to ladies and gentlemen. You can spend the whole day in a beautirou can spend the whole day in a beautiful Georgian house away from the daily hustle. Enjoy the new licensed restaurant or health diet and beauty bar. From 7 gns. with special diet lunch. Reservations booked by 'phone—just ring Clifton 269 or 400.

SPRINGTIME LOVELINESS can be yours with a Beauty Salon in your own home! Steam bath cabinet or America's leading reducing and muscle toning aid— the wonderfully soothing RELAX-A-TRON Slenderizing Massage Couch. Both absolutely safe and specially designed for easy use at home. Information without obligation from Dept. T., Lippett Grant (Health and Beauty Equipment) 1 & 2 St. George Street, London, W.1. Telephone GROsvenor 3138.

HAIRDRESSERS

CHARLES TOPPER for Ladies' Hair Fashions. 17/18 Old Bond Street, W.1. HYD 9329/3366.

JOAN WILLIAMS, the specialist for fine difficult hair. Expert cutter, tinter and permanent waver. Restyling no extra charge. 63 Wilton Place, Knightsbridge, BELgravia 5974.

CORSETIERES

& PELLER

12 South Molton Street, W.1 MAYfair 6708 By Appointment to H.M. The Queen Corsetières Made - to - measure corsets, brassières, maternity foundations. Exclusive French beachwear, sizes 32/52 altered to fit perfectly.

DOGS

GOOD FOOD MAKES GOOD DOGS. Biscuits & Meals (WHOLEMEAL) 70/- per, Cwt., 37/6 ½ Cwt. Luda Puppy Milk, 1. stone 25/-, 2 stones 45/-. Dried Meat, Hound, Terrier & Puppy Sizes, 90/- per Cwt., 47/6 ½ Cwt. ALL carriage paid Home, LUDA MEATIES (Dept. T), LOUTH, LINCOLNSHIRE.



Shorthand in six weeks

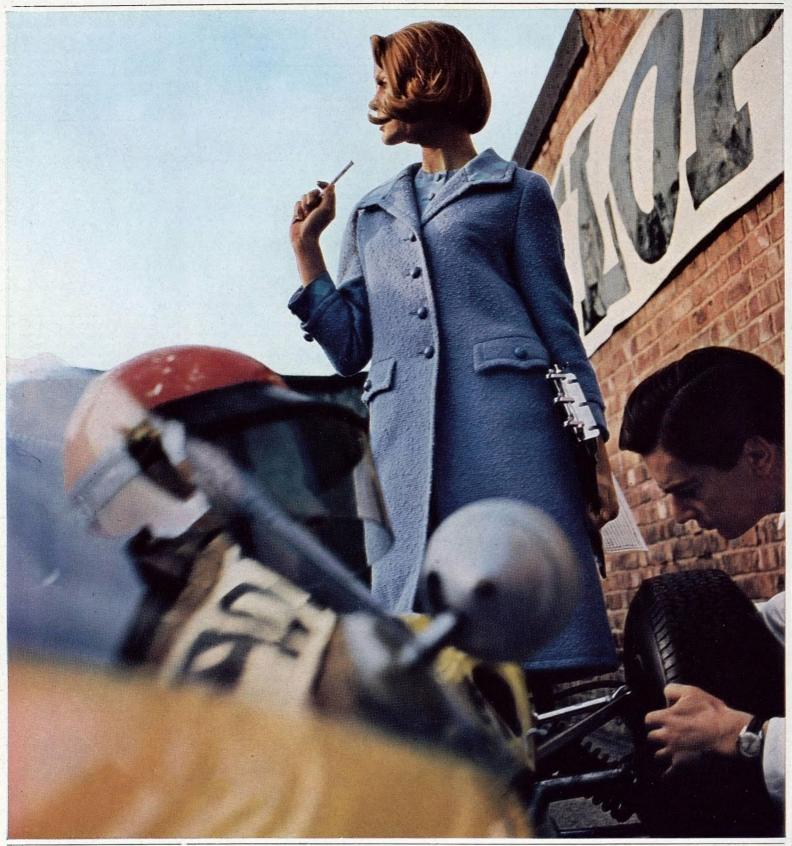
Shorthand training to Diploma level-including the achievement of 120-word-per-minute speedstakes only six to eight weeks at the London School of Speedwriting. Speedwriting is the system which uses only the ordinary alphabet. Already popular in Europe, since Speedwriting can be used in any language, it is accepted in Great Britain by Governmental and leading industrial organisations.

A shorthand course-which includes typewriting if required-starts every Monday at the London School. Evening and Home Tuition courses are also available; and complete five-month secretarial courses, on both the basic and executive level, are held regularly.



For full details telephone, write or call on: The Senior Registrar, Room 97/B, The London School of Speedwriting, 356-366 Oxford Street, London W 1 Telephone HYDe Park 3401

THE TATLER 26 FEERUARY 1964



Teamwork!

Team-up for a flying start to spring! Coat, skirt, and blouse all made for each other. It's the new infinitely desirable, go-together, all-of-a-piece look. Coat and skirt are in delectable nubbly Scotch tweed. Collars and cuffs of coat and sleeveless weskity blouse are fine checked wool. Comes in hyacinth or azalea. Sizes 8½-16. Price 39½ gns the lot